

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

NO 12

VOL. XVI.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914

HOO AND MOTH DIS-EASE HERE

Eighteen of James M. Isbester Found With Disease

ARE KED WEDNESDAY

Officials Inct. Herd Monday and Order All Cattle With the Dread Lase Killed at Once

The said herd of cattle in Lake county to infected with foot and mouth disease, is that of James Isbester, whose farm is located a short distance west of town. Noticing that something was wrong with his stock, anearling that it might be an invasion of the dread disease, he summoned Dr. Hulet to his place on Saturday la. After carefully looking over the herd Dr. Hulet gave it as his opinion that the trouble really was as Mr. Isbester had feared. He at once communicated with the Federal Inspector, who in company with Assistant Inspector, Dr. Lichty of Woodstock visited the Isbester place on Monday. They were not long in confirming the opinion of Dr. Hulet and gave out that all of the affected cows be killed at once. Arrangements were made to carry out this order Wednesday afternoon, when practically all the cows were shot and the bodies

Indigestion. Isbester owned twenty-two SMALL DOGS and four calves. The value of the above average grade stock is said to average about \$1000 a piece. Eighteen of the cows have the disease, the remainder are healthy. The four calves are being watched. The farmer strictly quarantined and no allowed on or to leave the place.

Ho disease came to the Isbester place mystery, as he has not recently any to his stock, and can in no account for the outbreak of the disease. Mr. Isbester has for a number of months gathered the milk in this city and made a daily delivery to the condensing factory at Grayslake, returning the empty cans each afternoon. It is possible that disease was carried to his place through these trips and it is also possible that it may have been spread along his route in the same manner.

Edgar has taken his place on the milk route and will make the deliveries to Grayslake until the quarantine is lifted from the Isbester place.

Busse Estate Cut

late Fred A. Busse former of Chicago, borrowed thousands of dollars from his close personal friends during the last few months of his life. His estate now on file against his estate aggregate approximately \$110,000. If these are paid in full, Mrs. Josephine L. Busse, the widow, will be left practically penniless.

Although the inventory of the estate of the value of Mrs. Busse's property is at \$531,670, investigation has disclosed that a large percentage of his possessions were valueless. Those familiar with proceedings in the Probate Court say the entire estate practically will be wiped out if all the claims are met.

To Wash Varnished Paper. To wash varnished wall paper use two tablespoonfuls of liquid ammonia to about half a pailful of warm water, applied with a soft flannel or sponge. Then wipe the wall down with a chamol leather, wrung out of clean water to which has been added two tablespoonfuls of turpentine. The turpentine gives a polish to the paper.

Thoughtful of Mother. Powe Harry, aged four, does not like thunder storms, but on account of his family pride the fact is not referred to. Recently during a storm in the night he was awakened by a tremendous clap of thunder, and hastily climbing out of his bed into his mother's bed he grabbed her tightly around the neck and said: "Didn't I told you I would take care of you when it thundered?"

MOTHER AWAKES; FINDS BABE DEAD ON HER ARM ON PILLOW

Saturday morning at 7:10 when Mrs. Roy Burns of Catalpa avenue, Waukegan, awakened and started to get up, she moved her little two months' old babe from her arm where an hour previously she had placed her when nursing her.

The body felt cold. She grew alarmed and quickly peered at the child. It was dead. Dead on its mother's arm. The tragedy proved one of the saddest that has occurred in a long time because of the unusual circumstances. The mother naturally is almost prostrated.

Being unwilling to believe the child was dead, Mrs. Burns immediately called Dr. Jolly who hastened to the home, only to announce to the heartbroken mother that the babe was dead and his services likely would have been unavailing had he arrived much earlier. Blood had trickled from the child's nose and an inquest was held to investigate the cause of its death, which is believed to have come from hemorrhages.

It was about 6:15 o'clock that the mother turning over to where her little baby Lillian lay slumbering, watched her with a mother's admiration. Then the little thing moved and opened her eyes. The mother's instinct told her that the babe wanted its morning meal and she nursed her. Then the little tot dropped off into a sound sleep again and the mother still holding her on her arm, dozed on satisfied in the happiness of motherhood and waiting until she felt it was time to get up for the day.

As she dozed and half dreamed of the joy of her little babe which lay nestling close to her breast, the child breathed on apparently all right. Then Mrs. Burns dropped to sleep and awakened about 7:10 with the above results.

A natural question, which was put to the mother: "Was it possible that you accidentally rolled on the babe in such a manner that it was stifled," brought forth a horrified and emphatic protest against such a suggestion, which is natural under such circumstance, and which the doctor put to the mother. But Mrs. Burns is positive beyond any doubt on this point and the conclusion is that the babe just sustained an internal hemorrhage due to conditions which had not shown themselves previously, all along the babe had seemed perfectly well and sound.

Ladies' Aid Will Entertain

The Ladies' aid society will give a supper and entertainment on Thursday, December 3rd. Supper served from 5 to 7 p. m. Entertainment in the evening.

Menu
Fricassee Chicken Mashed Potatoes
Cabbage Salad Rutabagas
Brown Bread Rolls Pie
Cheese Pickles Jelly
Coffee Tea

Program

Musical selections.
Vocal Trio The Bird at Sea
Mesdames Hughes, Farnum and Adams
Monologue Selected Belle Hughes
Kitchen sympathy, piano and kitchen utensils.

Piano trio selected.

Solo selected. Miss Smith

Reading Mrs. Addison Felter

Mixed quartette.

Musical selections.

Vocal Trio selected.

Supper and Entertainment 35c.

Daily Thought.

There's place and manna for every man alive.—Shakespeare.

News to Advance Price

On account of the advance in price of paper, ink, etc., and in fact, everything that goes to make up a newspaper, we will, on and after January first, 1915, be obliged to raise the price of The News to \$1.50 per year, an advance of fifty cents per year over the old rate. At the same time that we advance the price, we will also double our efforts in getting out a first class, newsy paper, and will, we feel sure succeed in giving the money's worth of reading matter, as well as satisfaction to each and every one of our subscribers.

Before the new rate become effective we make the following offer: To any new subscriber who enters their name on our list prior to January first next, we will for one year accept the present rate, \$1.00. Or any of our old subscribers who pay up all arrearages and one year in advance, before the first of January, 1915, will also come under the old rate. Any one paying after the first of the year will be charged the new rate of \$1.50.

WAUKEGAN IN SEEKS TO ROBBERY ENJOIN GRAYSLAKE

Series of Crimes Stir Police Whose Efforts so Far Have Proved Futile

THREE HOMES ENTERED ASK FOR AN INJUNCTION

Five Hundred Dollar Haul at One Place While Watches and Money and Other Valuables at Other Places

Say That Sewerage Polluted Water is Allowed to Overflow Upon Their Farm Lands

A bill for injunction directed against the Village of Grayslake and the Wisconsin Condensed Milk company, was filed in circuit court Tuesday afternoon by Attorney M. C. Decker as counsel for O. P. Barron and his three sons, Earl, Edwin and Henry all of the town with the exception of the last two named who live in Chicago.

It is related in the bill that the Barrons own a large tract of land used for farming and dairy purposes in the town of Avon. Through their farms, they declare, runs a large natural ditch between eight and twelve feet wide and between three and four feet deep.

It is further related that the village of Grayslake has caused to be constructed two large tile sewers or drains which empty into the ditch at a point near where it enters the land of the Barrons.

One of these tile drains runs to the plant of the Condensed Milk company and the other to the Village of Grayslake itself. It is charged in the bill that large quantities of sewage are emptied into these drains and that in many instances people have been allowed to connect their sewers with them. As a result it is claimed that much water and sewage has been diverted into the natural ditch and causes it to overflow frequently on the Barron property. Not only is this extremely disagreeable because of the odor but the Barrons allege that it is extremely unsanitary.

They allege further that the village of Grayslake is making arrangements to put in a water system and they say this will still further increase the flow of water and sewage and they fear the conditions will become worse than they are now. For that reason they ask that the two defendants be cited to appear in court at the December term and make an answer to the bill for the injunction.

The work of the burglars as investigated by the police proves them either to be professionals or unusually bold amateurs.

All of the robberies occurred within a few hours, but in only two incidents can the police find any evidence that might cause them to conclude that the crimes were committed by the same persons.

The first report of the triangle of robberies came to the police department, when a voice over the phone informed them that a bold burglar had entered the boarding house conducted by Charles Satonian at South Utica street and without doubt had affected one of the most daring burglaries ever reported to the police.

It developed that the burglar had gained an entrance to the residence by forcing open a window on the front porch. The thief traversed through the house until he reached a room occupied by the four men, which adjoined another room where 15 men were asleep. In all there were a total of about 25 men asleep in the building.

When the burglar entered the room where the four men lay, he began to ransack the various drawers and apparently worked without fear of discovery. Going to the bed whereon the four men were asleep he lifted up the corner of the mattress and pulled from beneath it the package of bills, containing \$500 in money. He then gathered three suits of clothes belonging to the men. In the pocket of one suit was a gold watch valued at \$50. In another one of the suits was \$15 in money. To complete his bold raid the burglar then picked up a trunk belonging to one of the sleepers and after going through the residence, escaped through the window which he had come. One of the boarders saw the man as he ran across the yard carrying the trunk.

Millburn Fire Insurance Assessment

The Directors of the Millburn Mutual Insurance company have levied an assessment to pay the losses of two dollars and fifty cents (\$2.50) on each one thousand dollars insured, the assessment will be due in thirty days. Please be prepared to pay our collectors when called for.

John A. Thain, Sec'y.
Millburn, Ill., Nov. 4, 1914.

Health Hint.

If you fall out of a window fall up instead of down.

Two Waukegan men were injured Saturday afternoon when an explosion shook the Aready Farm Milling company plant at the Rondout. The building caught fire as a result of the explosion. The Waukegan men who were hurt were: Ben Ryski and George Landteler.

The milling plant is owned by Arthur Meeker a millionaire resident of Lake Forest. It manufactures various kinds of food used for live stock. The explosion took place in the grinding room.

The powdered meal is nearly as explosive as the dust and starch which so often exploded at the sugar refinery. In some ways the accident was similar to that of the refinery experienced with the exception that it was on a much smaller scale.

Landteler, one of the men who was injured, was employed at the sugar refinery when the last explosion took place. He was in another department however and was not injured. Both men were quite seriously burned about the face, heads and hands. Six other men were employed in the same room but were not injured.

The explosion was so terrific that it was distinctly heard three-quarters of a mile away.

Almost simultaneously the building caught on fire. The American Wire Fence company of Libertyville sent its large chemical engine and half a dozen Libertyville people went along as volunteer fire fighters.

GASOLINE SOAKED CLOTHES CAUSES SERIOUS BURNS

Clifford Crittenden, 18 years old, a young man residing with his mother at Russell, was severely burned on last Thursday night when his gasoline-soaked clothing became ignited. For several moments he resembled a blazing torch. Then the presence of mind of a woman living nearby in smothering the flames saved his life.

Young Crittenden had driven his mother's automobile to the L. C. Nellis blacksmith shop at Russell, about nine o'clock Thursday night. In assisting with the work of making repairs Crittenden crawled under the car and unscrewed a pipe leading from the gasoline tank. He forgot that he had not shut off the flow of gasoline.

A moment later the gasoline gushed out of the tank, drenching him from head to foot. A lighted lantern stood nearby to furnish light for the repair work. The flame ignited the gasoline vapor and an explosion followed. Crittenden attempted to get out of his dangerous position but failed, his clothing was blazing from head to foot when he emerged.

A Miss Zander who lived next door heard the boy's cries and took in the situation at a glance. With rare presence of mind she grabbed up a piece of carpet and hurrying to the blacksmith shop rolled the boy in it and extinguished the fire. This was not before his face, head, hands and parts of his body were severely burned. Mr. Nellis, proprietor of the shop also was burned but not severely.

The escaping gasoline set fire to the blacksmith shop but neighbors succeeded in extinguishing this before any great damage was done. The machine itself was badly burned and is almost a complete wreck.

Dr. Warriner of Antioch was summoned and cared for the young man's injuries. He asserted it would be some little time before the victim will recover.

It is considered quite a coincidence that it was just a year ago last June that George Crittenden, father of the young man in this case, met death in an automobile. He was driving across the tracks at Truesdale when his machine was struck by a train and he was instantly killed.

Thanksgiving Services

Thanksgiving services for the entire community will be held at the Methodist church, Tuesday at 9 a. m. This is in compliance with the proclamation of the President and in conformity to our annual custom.

This early hour is set to enable all to enjoy the services and to return to their homes for their fireside gatherings.

The sermon will be delivered by the minister, the Rev. Hester.

The following musical program will be rendered:

Organ Prelude—"Gloria"—Mozart
Hymn No. 180 "Coronation."
Anthem—"O be Joyful in the

Lord"—Lacey
Hymn No. 701 "Lord While for all Mankind."

Offertory.
Hymn No. 702 "America."

Doxology.
Postlude, "Onward Christian Soldier."

March—Ashford.

An offering will be received for the suffering families in war devastated Europe.

The public is cordially invited to this service.

What's the Verdict?
"The breach-of-promise suit is the original first aid to the injured," observes the Lewiston Tribune. The "original package" must be the one handed the defendant.—Idaho Statesman.

Method in Madness

Buy a bale o' cotton, Bill
Buy a heavy ham
Buy a bar'l of apple sass
Buy jar of jam.

Buy a box of oranges
Buy a car of oats
Buy yourself a suit of clothes
Buy some overcoats.

Buy yourself a ton of hay
Buy a load of bricks
Buy a pair of rubber boots
Buy a flock of chicks.

Buy yourself some chewing gum
Buy it by the box
Buy yourself an auto
Buy a dozen sox.

Buy a year's subscription
Pay it in advance
Then your friend, ye editor
Can buy a pair o' pants.

Must Improve Penmanship

In a letter sent to the teachers in the county schools recently, T. A. Simpson, superintendent, has warned all beginning instructors that if it is their desire to have their certificates renewed for another year it will be necessary for them to first earn a writing diploma.

In order for the majority of the teachers in the county schools to do this it will be necessary for them to practice considerably during the coming winter, as the percentage of good penmen among the Lake county teachers is declared to be small.

Coyote With a Bell.

Possessed of a sense of humor, a cattleman living near Walnut Grove, Ariz., when he caught a coyote, instead of shooting it, tied a bell about its neck and let it go. It is said that the sound of the bell drove away the other coyotes.

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR WAR TAX?

Many Sources of Revenue to Government Which County Will Help Cover

ALL LINES OF TRADE TAXED

It is up to You to Know Whether you Come Under the Tax—The Government Don't Notify You

Have you paid your war tax and are you ready to?

This is a pertinent question right now, as any person or firm coming under its provision must pay up by Dec. 1, or pay the whole year's tax instead of eight months, also becoming liable to a fine or imprisonment. Now everyone coming under the law must not expect a notice from the internal revenue collector, who has charge of this district. It's up to you to know whether the law puts a tax on your business.

The collector in Chicago has not received the stamps which are to be affixed on legal documents, insurance policies, etc. Notification will likely appear from him when they are received, and his office will be open evenings from 7 to 8 o'clock.

The first to be hit by the war tax are the banks, which pay \$1 on each \$1,000 of capital, undivided profits and surplus.

All owners of theaters, museums, or concert halls will pay \$25 to \$100, according to the capacity of the place.

A tax of \$5 is levied on every pool or billiard table, and the same amount on each alley in a bowling establishment.

Commission merchants are taxed \$50 cash, while manufacturers of cigars will pay \$3 up for each 100,000 cigars made. Ever since Oct. 27, saloon men have been paying 50 cents more a barrel for beer.

Real estate operations will require a tidy sum in paying for stamps as they are required on all land tracts, deeds and other conveyances.

Every bill of lading will demand a one-cent stamp. Quite likely the railroads will add one cent to the freight rate for each box or bundle.

Persons who execute promissory notes will bear their share of the war tax. When business is normal many promissory notes pass over the counters of the banks daily. Each must bear a stamp. This stamp will cost 2 cents for every \$100 or fraction thereof.

Every fire insurance policy issued will bear a stamp. This will be placed on the policy by the insured. Every telegram offered a telegram company must bear a stamp and again it comes from the ultimate consumers' pocket—the man sending the message. When the patrons of the telephone company receives his monthly bill he will find providing he has used the line for out of town service, that the company has added a few figures that mean he is called upon to pay a war tax on his long distance talks. It's only a small amount—one cent on a message, but it will cost quite a few dollars a year.

That none may escape, the telegraph and telephone company managers will be required once a month to make affidavit to the number of telegrams and telephone messages sent.

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The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

He did not once interrupt her. All the time she was speaking he was studying the profile of her face as if fascinated by its strange immobility. For the matter of a full half-hour he sat on the rail, his back against a post, his arms folded across the breast of the thick ulster he wore, staring at her, drinking in every word of the story she told. A look of surprise crept into his face when she came to the point where the thought of carrying Hetty to the brother of her victim first began to manifest itself in her designs. For a time the look of incredulity remained, to be succeeded by utter scorn as she went on with the recital. Her reasons, her excuses, her explanations for this masterstroke in the way of compensation for all that she had endured at the hands of the scornful Wrاندalls, all of whom were hateful to her without exception, stirred him deeply. He began to understand the forces that compelled her to resort to this Machiavellian plan for revenge on them. She admitted everything; her readiness to blight Hetty's life forever; her utter callousness in laying down these ugly plans; her surpassing vindictiveness; her reflections on the triumph she was to enjoy when her aims were fully attained. She confessed to a genuine pity for Hetty Castleton from the beginning, but it was outweighed by that thing she could only describe as an obsession! . . . How she hated the Wrاندalls! . . . These came the real awakenings: when the truth came to her as a revelation from God. Hetty had not been to blame. The girl was innocent of the one sin that called for vengeance so far as she was concerned. The slaying of Challis Wrاندall was justified! All these months she had been harboring a woman she believed to have been his mistress as well as his murderer. It was not so much the murderer that she would have hated upon the Wrاندalls as a daughter, but the mistress!

She loved the girl, she had loved her from that first night. Back of it all, therefore, lay the stern, unsuspected truth: from the very beginning she had loved the girl, she had loved her as innocently of guile. . . . Her house of cards fell down. There was nothing left of the plans on which it had been constructed. It had all been swept away, even as she strove to protect it against destruction, and the ground was strewn with the ashes of the dream burnt out. . . . She was shocked to find that she had even halted upon the evil spot!

Most word for word she repeated Hetty's own story of her meeting with Challis Wrاندall, and how she went step by step and blindly to the scene in the tragedy, when his villainous, his true nature was revealed to her. The girl had told her everything. She had thought herself to be in love with Wrاندall. She was carried away by his protestations. She was infatuated. (Sara smiled to herself as she spoke of this. She knew Challis Wrاندall's charm!) The girl believed in him implicitly. When he took her to Burton's Inn it was to make her his wife, as she supposed. He had arranged everything. Then came the truth. She defended herself.

"I came upon her in the road on that wild night, Brandon, at the place I pointed out. Can you picture her as I have described her? Can you picture her despair, her hopelessness, her misery? I have told you everything, from beginning to end. You know how she came to me, how I prepared her for the sacrifice, how she left me. I have not written to her. I cannot. She must hate me with all her soul, just as I have hated the Wrاندalls, but with greater reason, I confess. She would have given herself up to the law long ago, if it had not been for exposing me to the world as her defender, her protector. She knew she was not morally guilty of the crime of murder, in the beginning she was afraid. She did not know our land, our laws. In time she came to understand that she was in no real peril, but then it was too late. A confession would have placed me in an impossible position. You see, she thought of me all this time. She loved me as no woman ever loved another. Was not I the wife of the man she had killed, and was not I the noblest of all women in her eyes? God! And to think of what I had planned for her!"

This was the end of the story. The words died away in a sort of whispering wall, falling in with the wind to be lost to his straining ears. Her head drooped, her arms hung limply at her side.

For a long time he sat there in silence, looking out over the darkening water, unwilling, unable indeed, to speak. His heart was full of compassion for her, mingling strangely with what was left of scorn and horror. What could he say to her?

At last she turned to him. "Now you know all that I can tell you of Hetty Castleton—of Hetty Glynn. You could not have forced this from me, Brandon. She would not tell you. It was left for me to do in my own good time. Well, I have spoken. What have you to say?"

"I can only say, Sara, that I thank God for everything," he said slowly. "For everything?"

"I thank God for you, for her and for everything. I thank God that she found him out in time, that she killed him, that you shielded her, that you scheme, and that your heart is very sore today."

"You do not despise me?"

"No. I am sorry for you."

Her eyes narrowed. "I don't want you to feel sorry for me."

"You don't understand. I am sorry for you because you have found yourself out and must be despising yourself."

"You have guessed the truth. I deceived myself. But what could he expect of me?" she asked ironically. "As the Wrاندalls would say, 'blood will tell.'"

"Nonsense! Don't talk like that! It is quite unworthy of you. In spite of everything, Sara, you are wonderful. The very thing you tried to do, you succeeded in making for greatness in you. If you had gone on with it and succeeded, that fact alone would have put you in the class with the great, strong, virile women of history. It—"

"With the Mediceas, the Borgias and—"

"Yes, with them. But they were great women, just the same. You are possessed; for you have more than they possessed; a conscience. I wish I haven't the words. I—"

"I only want you to tell me the truth. Do you despise me?"

"Again I say that I do not. I can only say that I regard you with—yes, with awe."

"As one might think of a deadly serpent."

"Hardly that," he said, smiling for the first time. He crossed over and laid his hand on her shoulder. "Don't stand it all. You lived for months without a heart, that's all."

"You put it very gently."

"I think I am right. Now, you've got it back, and it's hungry for the sweet, good things of life. You want to be happy. You want to love again and to be loved. You don't want to pitied. I understand. It's the return of a heart that went away long months ago and left an empty place that you filled with gall. The bitterness is its place. Am I not right?"

She hesitated. "If you mean that I want to be loved by my enemies, Brandon, you are wrong," she said clearly. "I have not been chastened in that particular."

"It is not in my nature to love my enemies. We stand on the same foot as before, and always shall. They understand me, I understand them. I am glad that my project failed, not for their sake, but for my own."

He was silent. This woman was beyond him. He could not understand a nature like this.

"You say nothing. Well, I can't ask you to understand. We will not discuss my enemies, but my friends. What do you intend to do in respect to Hetty?"

"I am going to make her my wife," he said levelly.

She turned away. It was now quite dark. He could not see the expression on her face.

"What you have heard does not weaken your love for her?"

"No. It strengthens it."

"You know what she has done. She has taken a life with her own hands. Can you take her to your bosom, can you make her the mother of your own children? Remember, there is blood on her hands."

"Ah, but her heart is clean!"

"True," he said moodily, "her heart is clean."

"No cleaner than yours is now, Sara."

She uttered a short, mocking laugh. "It isn't necessary to say a thing like that to me."

"I beg your pardon."

Her manner changed abruptly. She turned to him, intense and serious. "She is so far away, Brandon. On the other side of the world, and she is full of longing for me. How am I to regain what I have lost? How am I to make her understand? She won't

away with that last ugly thought of me, with the thought of me as I appeared to her on that last, enlightening day. All these months it has been beside her all the time. All these months she has known that I pretended to love her as—"

"I don't believe you know Hetty as well as you think you do," he broke in. "You forgot that she loved you so easily as all that. It will be all right, Sara. You must write and ask her to come back. It—"

"Ah, but you don't know!" Then she related the story of the liberated canary bird. "Hetty understands. The cage door is open. She may return—she must come of her own free will."

"You will not ask her to come?"

"No. It is the test. She will know that I have told you everything. You will go to her. Then she may understand. If she forgives she will come back. There is nothing else to say, nothing else to consider."

"I shall go to her at once," he said resolutely.

She gave him a quick, searching glance.

"She may refuse to marry you, even now, Brandon."

"She can't!" he cried. "An instant later his face fell. "By Jove, I supposed the law will have to be considered now. She will at least have to go through the form of a trial."

She whirled on him angrily. "The law? What has the law to do with it? Don't be a fool!"

"She ought to be legally exonerated," he said.

Her fingers gripped his arm fiercely. "I want you to understand one thing, Brandon. The story I have told you lives with us and dies with us. The secret lives with us and dies with us. I must go no farther. It is not a matter for the law to decide. You may trust me."

"I am cold," she said. He heard her teeth chatter distinctly as she pulled her thick mantle closer about her throat and shoulders. "It is very raw and wet down here. Come!"

As she started off along the long, narrow pier, he sprang after her, grasping her arm. She leaned rather heavily against him for a few steps and then drew herself up. Her teeth still chattered, her arm trembled in his clasp.

"By Jove, Sara, this is bad," he cried in distress. "You're chilled to the marrow."

"Nerves," she retorted, and he somehow felt that her lips were set and drawn.

"You must get to bed right away. Hot bath, mustard, and all that. I'll not stop for dinner. Thanks just the same. I will be over in the morning."

"When will you call?" she asked.

"I can't go for ten days, at least. My mother goes into the hospital next week for an operation, as I've told you. Nothing serious, but that's over. I shall write to Hetty tonight, and enable her to write to me tomorrow. By the way, I don't know just where to find her. You see, we were not to write to each other. It was in the bargain, I suppose you don't know how I can—"

"Yes, I can tell you precisely where she is. She is in Venice, but leaves there for Rome, by the Express."

"Then you have been hearing from her?" he cried sharply.

"Much: there has not been a day since she landed in England that I have not received news of her. I have not been out of touch with her, Brandon, not even for an hour."

"Good heaven, Sara! You don't mean to say you've had her shadowed by—by detectives," he exclaimed, aghast.

"Not directly. But I will say this: Hetty is a very faithful servant," was her ambiguous rejoinder.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Disturbing News.

He walked home swiftly through the early night, his brain seething with tumultuous thoughts. The revelations of the day were staggering; the whole universe seemed to have turned topsy-turvy since that devastating hour at Burton's Inn. Somehow he was not able to confine his thoughts to Hetty Castleton alone. She seemed to sink into the background, despite the absolute need he had been so ready, so eager to grant her on hearing the story from Sara's lips. Not that he resolved to search her out and claim her in spite of everything was likely to weaken, but that the absorbing figure of Sara Wrاندall stood out most clearly in his reflections.

What an amazing creature she was! He could not drive her out of his thoughts, even when he tried to concentrate them on the one person who was dearest to him of all in the world, his warm-hearted, adorable Hetty. Strange contrasts suggested themselves to him as he strode along, head bent and shoulders hunched. He could not help contrasting the two women. He loved Hetty; he would always love her, of that he was pos-

sitive. She was Sara's superior in every respect, infinitely so, he argued. And yet there was something in Sara that could crowd this adored one, this perfect one out of his thoughts for the time being. He found it difficult to concentrate his thoughts on Hetty Castleton.

How white and ill Sara had looked when she said good night to him at the door! The memory of her dark, mysterious eyes haunted him; he could see them in the night about him, torrents of tears behind them. They had been full of pain; there were glad glances as if furnished by the fires of fever.

Even as he wrote his long, triumphant letter to Hetty Castleton, the picture of Sara Wrاندall encroached upon his mental vision. He could not drive it out. He thought of her as she had appeared to him early in the spring; through all the varying stages of their growing intimacy; through the latest stages when he vainly tried to translate her matchless beauty by means of wretched pigments; up to this present hour in which she was revealed, and yet not revealed, to him. Her vivid face was always before him, between his eyes and the thin, white paper on which he scribbled so eagerly. Her feverish eyes were looking into his; she was reading what he wrote before it appeared on the surface of the sheet!

His letter to Hetty was a triumph of skill and diplomacy, achieved after many attempts. He found it hard not to say too much, and quite as difficult not to say too little. He spent hours over this all-important missive. At last it was finished. He read and reread it, searching for the slightest flaw: a fatal word or suggestion that might create in her mind the slightest doubt as to his sincerity. She was sure to read this letter a great many times, and always with the view to finding something between the lines: such as pity, resignation, an enforced conception of loyalty, or even faith! He meant that she should find nothing there but love. It was full of tenderness, full of hope, full of promise. He was coming to her with a steadfast, enduring love in his heart, he wanted her new more than ever before. There was no mention of Challis Wrاندall, and but once was Sara's name used. There was nothing in the letter that could have betrayed their joint secret to the most acute outsider, and yet she would understand that he had wronged everything from Sara's lips. Her secret was his. He decided that it would not be safe to anticipate the letter by a cable-gram. It was not likely that any message he could send would have the desired effect. Instead of reassuring her, in all probability it would create fresh alarm.

Sleep did not come to him until after three o'clock. At two he got up and deliberately added a postscript to the letter he had written. It was in the nature of a poignant plea for Sara Wrاندall. Even as he penned these words she had planned to do to Hetty Castleton. Staring hard at the black window before him, the pen still in his hand, he allowed his thoughts to dwell so intimately on the subject of his well-meant postscript that her shadowy face with its burning eyes seemed to take shape in the night beyond. It was a long time before he could get rid of the illusion. Afterwards he tried to conjure up Hetty's face and to drive out the likeness of the other woman, and found that he could not recall a single feature in the face of the girl he loved!

When he reached Southlook in the morning, he found that nearly all of the doors and windows were boarded up. Wagons were standing in the stable yard, laden with trunks and crates. Servants without livery were scurrying about the halls. There was an air of finality about their movements.

"Yes, sir," said Watson, in reply to his question, "we are in a rush. Mrs. Wrاندall expects to close the house this evening. We all go up this afternoon. I suppose you know, sir, we have taken a new apartment in town."

"No!" exclaimed Booth. "Yes, sir, we have. They've been decorating it for the past two weeks. Seems like she didn't care for the old one we had. As a matter of fact, I didn't care much for it, either. She's taken one of them expensive ones looking out over the park, sir. You know we used to look out over it wasn't it?"

"Yes, sir, we did. And God knows we'll be down in a second, thank you, sir."

Booth actually was startled by her appearance when she entered the room a few minutes later. She looked positively ill.

"My dear Sara," he cried anxiously, "this is too bad. You are making yourself ill. Come, come, this won't do."

"I shall be all right in a day or two," she said, with a weary little gesture. "I have been nervous. My strain was too great, Brandon. This is the reaction you might say."

"Your hand is hot, your eyes look feverish. You'd better see your doctor as soon as you get to town. An ounce of prevention, you know."

"Well," she said, with a searching look into his eyes, "have you written to her?"

"Yes. Posted it at seven o'clock this morning."

"I trust you did not go so far as to—well, to volunteer a word in my behalf. You were not to do that, you know."

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated. "You are a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden flush of emotion that took possession of him. She ignored the tribute. "You will persuade her to come to New York with you?"

"For your sake, Sara, if she won't come for mine."

"She knows the cage is open," was her way of dismissing the subject. "I am glad you came over. I have a letter from Leslie. It came this morning. You may be interested in what he has to say of Hetty—and of yourself." She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les isn't such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she said, and there was no little significance in the way she put it. She held the letter in her hand, but he had failed to notice it before. Now he saw that it was a crumpled ball of paper, or two while she restored it to a readable condition. "He was in London when this was written," she explained, turning to the window for light. She glanced swiftly over the first page until she found the place where she meant to begin. "I suppose Hetty Castleton has written that we met in Lucerne two weeks ago," she read, with it, too. I was with her father, Col. Brail Castleton, when we came across him in Paris just before the aviation meet, and got to know him rather well. He's a fine chap, don't you think? I confess I was somewhat surprised to learn that he didn't know she'd left America. He explained it quite naturally, however. He'd been ill in the north of Ireland and must have missed her letters. Hetty was didn't see much of her. But, by Jove, Sara, I am more completely gone on her than ever. She is adorable. Now that I've met her father, who had the beastly misfortune to miss old Murgatroyd's funeral, I can readily see where in the saying 'blood will tell' applies to her. He is a prince. He came over to London with me the day after we left Hetty in Lucerne, and I had him in to meet mother and Vivian at Claridge's. They like him immensely. He set us straight on a good many points concerning the Glynn and Castleton families. Of course, I knew they were among the best over here, but I didn't know how fine they were until we prevailed on him to talk a little about himself. You will be glad to hear that he is coming over with us on the Mauretania. She sails the twenty-seventh. We'll be on the water by the time you get this letter. It had been our intention to sail last week, but the colonel had to go to Ireland for

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make the sale. And I just had to beg him to take the my. Terribly proud and haughty, the butler would say. He snidely won't sleep well until he has turned out filthy. We are looking for him any hour now. But I shouldn't get here by Friday, we will without him. He said he would be by the next boat, in case anything happened that he didn't catch the Mauretania."

Sara interrupted herself after an ironic observation: "If I should not advise you to look farther for a millionaire, Estates in the north of Ireland! 'Poor Leslie!' She laughed softly. "He'll not show up, eh?"

"Not a bit of it," she said. "He may be charged to profit a loss in Leslie's books. This part of the letter will interest you," she went on, as if all that had gone before was of no importance to him. "I am interested in news concerning your dear girl. My heartiest congratulations if it is all true. Brandon is on a million. I have hoped all along that this was a full-fledged brother-in-law, in-law, Brandon. The colors are bad lot. Estates in the north of Ireland! 'Poor Leslie!' She laughed softly. "He'll not show up, eh?"

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ASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for
Simulating the Food and Regulating
the Stomach and Bowels.

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheer-
ness and Rest. Contains no
Opium, Morphine or Any
Other Narcotic.

Signature of
Dr. J. C. Hutchins

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

AT 6 months of 35 Doses—35 Cts

Guaranteed under this seal.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Shipping Fever

Infuenza, a, epistaxis, distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured,
and all other matters "expelled" kept from having any of these
diseases. **POIN'S LIPID DISTEMPER CURE**. Three to six
doses after a meal. Don't expect bottles guaranteed to do so. Best thing
for blood in the blood, too and it's bold. It's the
cure for all diseases and diseases. Distribute—ALL WHOLE-
SALE DRUGGISTS.

POIN MEDICAL CO.
Institute and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—of Sorts
—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right
in a few days.
They do
their duty.
Cure Con-
stipation,
Biliousness,
Indigestion and
Headache.

SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Get a bottle at once. It's
not a bear's signature
to deny.

Men Fix Their Stomach

Napoleon so said: "A man
with a weak stomach is
a fighter. It is difficult
to succeed in business or
socially—or to—"

Pierce's Goldenical Discovery

helps work at a strong, healthy action—
helps them to the food that makes the good,
rich, red blood, nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable, to a great extent, puts
the liver into the machinery of the desk,
the human body that those who spend their working hours at the desk,
behind the counter in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

Has been used by many thousands every year for over forty years. It can
relieve you of your former health and strength. As
testimony, you can give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send for
free box. Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y.

You can have Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1008 Pages for 31c.

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has been tried with excellent
results in cases of Lumbago, Sciatica,
Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all
Rheumatic Affections.

In Rheumatism an important thing to
avoid is Capitation. For this condition
Warner's Safe Rheumatic Remedy, ac-
cording to actions, are splendid.

If you are from either do yourself
the justice to try these Warner's Rem-
edies, a happy enjoyment of life awaits you.

At your druggists or direct postpaid
on receipt price.

Warner's Rheumatic Remedy, \$1.25
Warner's Safe Pills, 25c

Write for Booklet.

Warner's Safe Remedies Co.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Look Out for ROUP

Pratt's Roup Remedy. Tablets or
Powder, is guaranteed to cure or your
money back. Send 5 cents for "make good" test package.
These are no py days. Use Pratt's and keep your hens well.

Pratt's Poultry Regulator

Makes hens lay now when egg prices are highest.
Keeps feeding cost down. Shortens molt and wards off
disease. Money refunded if you are not satisfied.
10,000 dealers sell Pratt's.

PRATT FOOD COMPANY Philadelphia, Chicago, Toronto

PRETTY CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Acceptable Presents for Young and Old and How They Are Made

FANCY CAPS POPULAR AS CHRISTMAS GIFTS

FANCY caps, of many kinds, are among the gifts that may be relied upon to please those who receive them. This year they are shown made for the dancing party, for theater wear, for skating, and, in greater numbers still, for breakfast and bedroom wear. They employ a great variety of mate-

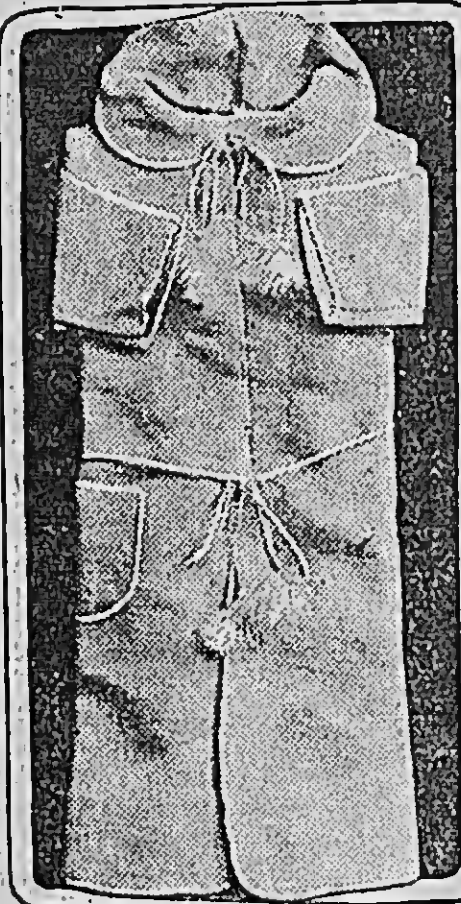


rials, the choice depending upon the purpose that the cap is to serve. A pretty evening cap, shown in the picture, is made of silk and bound with silver braid. A fan of silver gauze at the side is an unusual ornament, poised like a butterfly near the face of the wearer, where two tassels of silver tinsel are suspended. Such a headpiece need not be removed at the theater or dance and adds a charming touch of brilliancy to the dress.

USEFUL PRESENTS FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE

A WARM robe of elderdown flannel is among the many delightful gifts that are to be made for the baby or for the little ones who have outgrown babyhood. Elderdown flannel is woven in light colors and figured in white with Teddy bears, rabbits, birds and other figures that delight the youngsters. It is the softest and most comforting of materials for cold weather.

Both robes like that pictured are bound with narrow ribbon on all the



raw edges, provided with collars and pockets (except when made for infants) and have ties of silk cord, finished with tassels at the neck and about the waist, like the elderdown in color. For the little infant the pocket and waist cord are not needed.

Bed slippers of elderdown flannel and tied with ribbons are very comfortable for little ones who are apt to kick off bedclothes in cold weather. They are among the most easily made of gifts. Shoes and booties, for little infants' daily wear, are also made of this material which is an well suited for a baby's garments. Other articles are short socks, hoods and blankets for the baby's carriage. The last are decorated with big bows of wide, handsome satin ribbon.

TOYS MADE IN THE HOME WORKSHOP

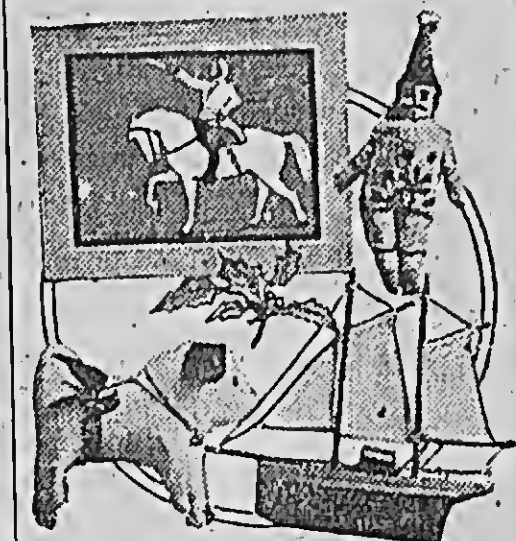
THERE are some toys that can be made at home for the smaller children and they are among those that are most durable and most cherished. Among them are Teddy bears, dogs, elephants, rabbits and kittens made of cotton flannel or plush. Rag dolls, printed on strong muslin, can be bought ready to be cut out and made at home. The animals are cut by patterns to be had at pattern companies and are stuffed with sawdust. Small buttons or beads make their eyes and heavy yarns are employed in outlining the mouth or nose or other details.

A small white dog shown in the picture illustrates how well these toys look. He is furnished with eyes made of little black buttons and ears cut from black cloth. A ribbon carrying a tiny bell is sewed about his neck and he is bedecked with a narrow band of red ribbon about his body, tied in a bow at the side.

A clown doll is shown with the head made of ribbon goods like a stocking top. The body is made of blue cambric

and the shoes of red. The tall hat is of red also, and the costume is finished with a ruffle collar of white lace. This doll has eyes made of small black beads with eyebrows and eyelids defined with black yarn. His nose is formed by making a short ridge in the face drawn together by a few stitches. A stitch, in red yarn, forms his mouth and a moustache and whiskers are made of black yarn.

Among the new things brought out for this year are pictures to be made



by cutting out figures from colored tissue paper and pasting them on a thin paper background. The tissue is placed over an outline picture and the figure wanted drawn in outline with a pencil. It is then cut out. Different objects are drawn on different colored paper, as trees on green paper, horses on white or brown paper, and other objects on appropriate colors. After all the required figures are cut out, they are pasted on the background.

PRETTY SHADES FOR CHRISTMAS CANDLES

PRETTY candle shades for the dressing case or for the candles of the dinner or luncheon table, are sure to delight the home-maker, so they are among the most acceptable of Christmas gifts to everyone who loves the little touches that add to the beauty of the home.

Candle shades of figured silk, or silklike or thin ribbon, may be made over small wire frames, with the silk put on in plates or plain or fluted. The thin ribbons are easily handled.

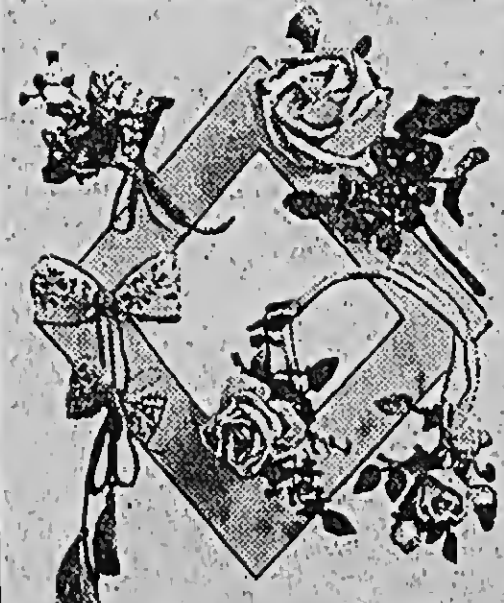
Small wire frames are to be bought ready made and come in a variety of shapes and sizes. Sometimes the frame is made of a stiff cardboard, but this is not durable nor as satisfactory as that of wire.

To make shades like that shown in the picture take flowered ribbon or strips of silk a half-inch wider than the width of the wire frame. Lay it in plates a little less than a half inch in depth, or have it plaited on a plaiting machine. Sew one edge of the plaited strip over the top wire of the frame, crowding the plaited close together. Sew the other edge over the bottom wire. Spreading the plaited evenly is necessary. Conceal the sewing and border the shade at the same time with tinsel braid in silver or gilt.

PRETTY LITTLE CORSAGE AND HAIR ORNAMENTS

RIBBONS are used to make the single roses and small bouquets that are fashionable to wear at the shoulder, over the coat or corsage. Single roses are also made of silver or gold tissues and small blossoms of these materials are used with those of ribbon in the little bouquets. The single metallic rose is as large as the largest natural roses and is set in foliage.

Ribbon in a heavy quality something over a inch in width is used for mak-



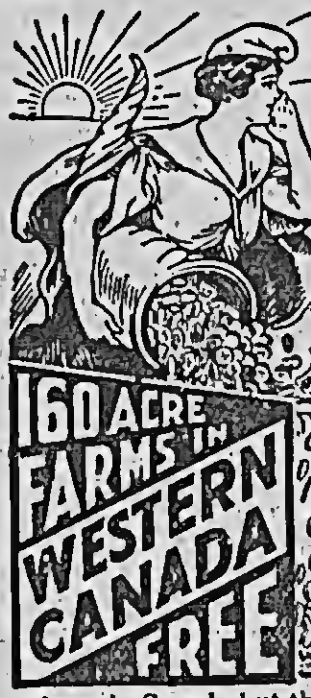
ing roses. Pinks and reds as like the natural flowers as possible are chosen. Hair ornaments are made by winding bonnet wire with satin ribbon in lengths sufficient to extend twice across the head from ear to ear. This covered wire is doubled in the center and caught together at the ends making a double band. At each end of this band a ribbon rose is set in rose foliage. Ornaments of this kind make lovely gifts for young women.

WINCHESTER

Smokeless Powder Shells "LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them For Field or Trap Shooting.

Ask Your Dealer For Them.



Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around \$1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and scenic, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

C. J. Brougham, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.; M. V. Macleus, 176 Jackson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Agents.

USE OF OILS AND PERFUMES EASILY UNDERSTOOD BY ALL

One of the Most Ancient Customs Still Maintained in the Lands of the Orient.

The use of unguents applied to the hair and skin as an act of toilet is an ancient custom, especially in connection with cleansing and bathing. Among the Jews it was an almost daily practice to make use of oils and perfumes.

Luxury led to specially scented oils often as a sign of joy, discontinued during the time of mourning, and resumed as a sign of favor and prosperity.

The anointing of guests on arrival or at feasts was customary in Christ's time. Simon's failure of hospitality in this respect is commented upon by our Lord.

Some modern dwellers in the Orient, perpetuating the ancient customs in an ignorant and depraved form, too frequently omit the bathing, which in ancient times always preceded the anointing, and only the perfumes remain. Certain perfumes have been almost wholly monopolized by certain undesirable classes of people.

The brighter, cleaner survivals of the ancient custom are met with in the daily life at weddings, where guests are met with showers of rose leaves, or sprayed with rose water, cologne water, orange flower water, while most costly ointments are applied to the hands and face.—The Christian Herald.

The First Symptom.

The church of a small town in the malaria county had a hot-air plant installed as a provision for cold weather, says a contemporary. On the Sunday when the new appliance was first used, a widow and her yellow-skinned, ague-stricken son came from their home, several miles away, to attend the service. As luck would have it, the usher escorted the pair to a pew that was directly over a register. Presently, as the janitor fed the furnace in the basement below, the boy began to wriggle and twist.

"Ma," he whispered, "I got to go! I ain't feelin' well."

"What's the matter?" inquired his mother. "Ain't you fixin' to have another spell?"

"Yesum; must be," said the sufferer. "I kin feel the fever comin' up my tals."—Youth's Companion.

For Her Use?

Mrs. Morelock's birthday was nearly due, and one morning shortly before that event George, her young son, said:

"Mother, will you give me a dollar? I want to get you a birthday present."

"That is very thoughtful of you, dear," replied the mother, very much pleased, "but what is it that you need a dollar to buy?"

"Well, you see, mother," explained the boy, "one dollar is the price of it. It's the dandiest catcher's mask you ever saw."—Harper's Magazine.

His Revenge.

"Jinks treated me mighty mean, but I got even with him, all right."

"What did you do?"

"Simply mentioned the fact that he was thinking of taking out another life insurance policy and agents by the score have been calling on him ever since."

An argument generally takes a curious form. It always has two sides, but only done in the end.

And many a man could earn \$2 with half the energy he wastes in trying to borrow one.

Quick Accurate Thinking

—does much to make the difference between success and failure.

And the food a person eats goes a long way toward deciding the difference.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

—with its delicious flavour and rich in the concentrated, nourishing elements of whole wheat and malted barley, is the favorite breakfast cereal of thousands of successful men and women—

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914

Auction Sales

Having decided to quit farming the undersigned will sell at public auction on the old Gremin farm 1 mile north of Millburn, on

Tuesday, December 1

Commencing at 1 p. m. sharp, the following property to-wit:

14 head of cows—7 springers, 7 milkers, 5 yearling heifers.

3 head horses—bay mare 9 years old weight 1200; brown horse, 10 years old, weight 1250; bay horse 4 years old, weight 1200.

Farm produce—400 bushels oats, 360 Farm machinery—Johnston mower, John Deere cultivator, hayrake, drag, walking plow, sulky plow, cutter, set double harness, heating stove, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Usual terms

H. W. Bell, Prop.
Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.
J. E. Brook, Clerk.

Having decided to quit farming the undersigned will sell at public auction on the Geo. Eames farm 11-2 miles west of Lake Villa, 5 miles south of Antioch and 1 mile north of Monaville on the Fox Lake road, on

Wednesday, December 2

Commencing at 1 p. m. sharp, the following property, to-wit:

49 head of live stock—8 milk cows, coming in soon, 8 spring heifer calves, 3 bull calves coming 1-year-old in spring bay mare 10 years old, weight 1050; brown Percheron mare, 10 years old, weight 1200, black mare, 14 years old, 1000, Belgium sucking colt 5 months old, 15 good shoats, good Chester white brood sow, 10 pigs 6 months old, black brood sow, bull coming 3 years old.

Feed—11 acres shock corn, about 12 tons timothy hay, big stack mixed hay, stack upland hay, 65 bu barley, clear of foul seed; 180 bu oats, clear of foul seed.

Machinery—Lumber wagon with box, 2 horse harrow, pulverizer, 3-horse whiffle-tree complete, sulky plow, complete 2-hy, stubble walking plow breaking plow, 10 foot hay tedder, 10 foot hay rake, Deering mower 5 foot cut, riding cultivator, pair bob sleighs, double harness, caldron kettle, corn sheller, Hocken Valley roller, 25 gallon perk jar, 7 milk cans, single harness, leather fly nets, bedstead, bed room bureau, frks, spades, shovels and many other articles too numerous to mention.

C. Ems, Prop.
Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.
J. E. Brook, Clerk.

Remarkable Echo.

The wonderful echo of the suspension bridge across the Menai strait in Wales has made the structure famous. If one of the main piers of the bridge is struck by a hammer the sound of the blow is returned in succession from each cross-beam supporting the roadway and from the opposite pier standing 576 feet distant. At the same time the sound is reflected back and forth between the water and the floor of the bridge at the rate of 28 times in five seconds.—Pathfinder.

Educating.

The stored mind is strong, mentally grows, like the body, by being fed. Knowledge is a tested route to wisdom, but meditation is a surer. What digestion is to food, meditation is to knowledge. The end of all education is to teach a person to think clearly, strongly and practically.

Put Funds in Pawn.

M. G. W. Coater, clerk of the Liverpool (England) select vestry, reported to the members that it had become a custom for persons about to enter the workhouse to "pawn" any money they might have. "A man may have a sovereign in his pocket when on his way to the workhouse," added the clerk, "and he knows that it might be taken from him and applied toward his maintenance. So he pawns the sovereign for alms and redemption; when he goes out for a holiday."

Made Immediate Success.

The "Arabian Nights" did not become familiar to Europeans until 1704, when Galland translated them into French. Scholars cast doubt on the authenticity of some of Galland's work, accusing him—like Fitzgerald and Omar Khayyam—of inventing rather than translating, but with the public the success of the tales was immediate and immense.

Generous Little Soul.

Mother—"Bobby, we're making up a box of broken toys to send to the poor children. Go and bring me any you have." Bobby (returning with armful)—"I didn't have any broken ones, mamma, so I smashed these."

NATION'S LABOR PROBLEM

OVER A MILLION AND A HALF WOMEN WORK AS FARM HANDS IN THE UNITED STATES.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

Our government never faced so tremendous a problem as that now lying dormant in the doors of congress and the legislatures, and which, when aroused, will shake this nation from center to circumference, and make civilization hide its face in shame. That problem is—women in the field.

The last federal census reports show we now have 1,514,000 women working in the field, most of them south of the Mason and Dixon line. There were approximately a million negro slaves working in the fields when liberated by the emancipation proclamation. We have freed our slaves and our women have taken their places in bondage. We have broken the shackles off the negroes and welded them upon our daughters.

The Chain-Gang of Civilization. A million women in bondage in the southern fields form the chain-gang of civilization—the industrial tragedy of the age. There is no overseer quite so cruel as that of unrestrained greed, no whip that stings like the lash of auburned destiny, and no auctioneer's block quite so revolting as that of organized avarice.

The president of the United States was recently lauded by the press, and very properly so, for suggesting mediation between the engineers and railroad managers in adjusting their schedule of time and pay. The engineers threatened to strike if their wages were not increased from approximately ten to eleven dollars per day and service reduced from ten to eight hours and a similar readjustment of the overtime schedule. Our women are working in the field, many of them barefooted, for less than 50 cents per day, and their schedule is the rising sun and the evening star, and after the day's work is over they milk the cows, chop the hogs and rock the baby to sleep. Is anyone meditating over their problems, and to whom shall they threaten a strike?

Congress has listened approvingly to those who toll at the forge and behind the counter, and many of our statesmen have smiled at the threats and have fanned the flame of unrest among industrial laborers. But women are as surely the final victims of industrial warfare as they are the burden-bearers in the war between nations, and those who arbitrate and mediate the differences between capital and labor should not forget that when the expenses of any industry are unnecessarily increased, society foots the bill by drafting a new consignment of women from the home to the field. Pinch no Crumb From Women's Crust of Bread.

No financial award can be made without someone footing the bill, and we commend to those who accept the responsibility of the distribution of industrial justice, the still small voice of the woman in the field as she pleads for mercy, and we beg that they pinch no crumb from her crust of bread or put another patch upon her ragged garments.

We beg that they listen to the scream of horror from the eagle on every American dollar that is wrung from the brow of toiling women and hear the Goddess of Justice hiss at a verdict that increases the want of woman to satisfy the greed of man.

The women behind the counter and in the factory cry aloud for sympathy and the press thunders out in their

defense and the pulpit pleads for mercy, but how about the woman in the field? Will not these powerful exponents of human rights turn their talent, energies and influence to her relief? Will the Goddess of Liberty enthroned at Washington hold the caloused hand and soothe the feverish brow of her sex who sow and reap the nation's harvest, or will she permit the male of the species to shove women—weak and weary—from the bread-line of industry to the hack alleys of poverty?

Women and Children First. The census enumerators tell us that of the 1,514,000 women who work in the fields as farm hands 409,000 are sixteen years of age and under. What is the final destiny of a nation whose future mothers spend their girlhood days behind the plow, pitching hay and hauling manure, and what is to become of womanly culture and refinement that grace the home, charm society and entice man to leap to glory in noble achievements if our daughters are raised in the society of the ox and the companionship of the plow?

In that strata between the ages of sixteen and forty-five are 950,000 women working as farm hands and many of them with suckling babes tugging at their breasts, as drenched in perspiration, they wield the scythe

Our Center of Area.

The center of area of the continental United States (excluding Alaska, Hawaii and other recent accessions) is in northern Kansas, about ten miles north of a place called Smith Center, county seat of Smith county, in latitude 39:55, longitude 98:50. The center of population is 51 miles south and about 657 miles east of the center of area.

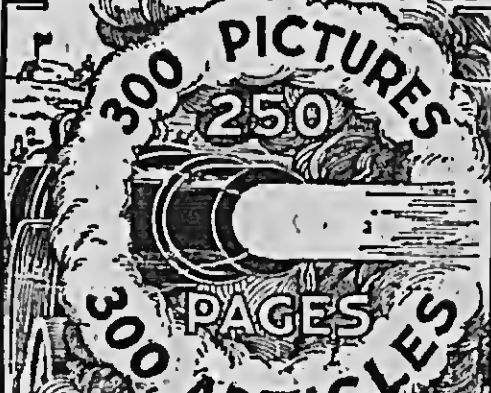
Segregate Art Treasures.

Why not set apart one country where art treasures of the world can be segregated? Maybe Providence has been using American millionaires as blind instruments, in so far as they have been active in removing European art treasures to this country.

Real Democracy.

Ours is truly a great democracy. Almost anybody knows almost anybody well enough to give almost anybody a letter of introduction to almost anybody.

BUY IT TO-DAY



POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

For Father and Son AND ALL THE FAMILY

Two and a half million readers find it of absorbing interest. Everything in it is

Written So You Can Understand It We sell 400,000 copies every month without giving premiums and have no collectors. Any newsdealer will show you a copy; or write the publisher for free sample. A postal will do.

\$1.50 A YEAR 15c A COPY
Popular Mechanics Magazine
6 No. Michigan Ave., CHICAGO

"South Bend"



WOULDN'T you like to own this smart, stylish time-piece?

Certainly you would.

Then why not—

Our club plan makes it possible for you to buy this splendid timepiece on easy, weekly payments so small that you will never notice them.

And the watch is just as good a time-piece as it is a work of art.

It's a watch that will last a lifetime and one that you will always be proud to wear.

Just come in and see the watch and learn about our remarkable plan for selling it and you will be convinced.

\$1 a week buys this watch

WM. KEULMAN
JEWELER

Antioch,

Illinois.

Recognized Word at Once.

A little nine-year-old boy was laboriously looking up his spelling words in the dictionary when he came upon one whose meaning was perfectly apparent to him. He dashed off a sentence containing the word "cupsize" and passed to the next. Imagine the teacher's amusement when he recited it. "My cup size is No. 6."—De-linctor.

Watch Your Step.

A prominent country priest, well known for his humor, in speaking of a good ecclesiastical dignitary the other evening, humorously remarked: "The man who goes to mass this mundaene sphere keeping both eyes on heaven all the time is liable to trip road and land in heaven pretty quick. But the man who always keeps one eye on heaven and the other good one on earth is liable to gain the best in heaven and earth."

Satisfied.

Five-year-old Margie had traveled about a great deal during her short life. One day her aunt remarked: "Through all her travels, Margie always seems happy and contented." "Yes," said Margie, "no matter where I go, I always find some dirt to play in."

Lake Nicaragua.

Lake Nicaragua is not the largest body of fresh water on earth. That distinction belongs to Lake Superior, which, with its 32,000 square miles of surface, is more than ten times the size of Lake Nicaragua.

Good Artificial Light

is essential to health and comfort. None compare with

Electric Light

Is your house wired for it? If not we can interest you in the subject.

Public Service Co.
of Northern Illinois

Natural Mistake.

Little Eunice was very fond of her mother's friend, Mrs. Clayton, who had stopped in for a few moments on her way to an afternoon party. She was wearing a beautiful new gown. Little Eunice gazed at her for several seconds, speechless with admiration, and then burst out delightedly, "Oh, Mrs. Clayton, you look just like a fashion dieh!"—Youth's Companion.

Right Road to Knowledge.

He that studies only men will get the body of knowledge without the soul and he that studies only books, the soul without the body. He that to what he sees adds observation and to what he reads reflection is in the right road to knowledge, provided that in scrutinizing the hearts of others he neglects not his own.—Colton.

Suspected Coin.

A very simple means of detecting a counterfeit coin, which can be used in any circumstances. Take a coin and vigorously rub its surface with the thumb. If the edge bears a fine, sharp line, the coin may safely be accepted. If the edge is given by an official investigation department in England, who declared it to be a test.

Privileged Bee.

A bee, when spending the winter, while there is a bee in the hive, when she returns home, she is asked by her father, "What was it like?" It was Aunt Fanny.

The City Shoe Store

has recieved a large shipment of rubber goods from Beacon Falls Rubber Co., and give below a line of special price

Men's red soled arctics, heavy	\$1.85
Men's lighter weight arctics	\$1.75
Men's four buckle arctics	\$2.25
Boy's arctics	\$1.35
Youth's arctics	\$1.25
Little gent's arctics	\$1.10
Ladies' one buckle arctics	25 & \$1.35
Ladies Alaska	\$1.10
Misses' one and two buckle arctics	\$1.20
Child's arctics	75c.
Ladies and children's fleece lineovers, and a lot of men's winter wear in heel rubber over shoes.	

As the above are all fresh goods and the first quality of rubber and will sell them at a very low figure, regardless of the present prices of rubber, which has advanced in price 100 per cent since the war, but will hold to the prices of last year. Trusting to see all of our old patrons and a large number of new ones. Come and see what we have the warm foot line, for seeing is believing, and wearing is comforting.

Remember the Place

CITY SHOE STORE

J. R. CRIBB, Proprietor

Farm Land In the Corn Belt

The Land of Clover.

The Land of Clover.

We challenge the world to show us another district with finer buildings, more attractive homes and well kept fields.

We have the largest country creamery in the world. One million pounds of butter annually

CORN.

POTATOES.

CLOVER.

Our Pasture and Fields Are Ever Green.

POTATOES YIELD FROM 200 TO 300 BUSHELS PER ACRE. THE BIG ONES.

TWO CROPS.

CLOVER

TWO CROPS

Cuts three tons per acre. Second crop seed worth 40 dollars per acre.

We are growing thousand of acres of peas, sweet corn and cucumbers. Visit our mommoth canning factories.

RAINFALL SURE.

NO FAILURE

Our spring lakes are numerous and fishing and hunting is unsurpassed.

We can sell you a farm of any size desired with good improvements at prices ranging from \$35.00 to \$65.00 per acres.

NO QUACK GRASS

NO THISTLES

NO OBNOXIOUS WEDS

Some of Our Fine Farm Bargains

We have a dandy good 60 acres at \$4500.00 with a good house and large new barn, 40 acres cleared, balance pasture and timber land, situated half way between Cameron and Chetaki.

Also have a dandy 80 adjoining this one, 70 acres under plow, level as the floor, nearly all seeded to clover, fine set of buildings, 1 mile to school at a price of \$6500.00. 1 cash.

111 acres, 5 miles from town, 70 acres cleared, balance fine pasture, small set of buildings, new corn silo, no stone, school 120 rods from front door, cheese factory 1 mile. Splendid water. Terms—\$2000.00 cash, balance in 5 years, 6 per cent. Price \$4000.00.

120 acres, 80 acres under plow, 4 miles from town, school house on this farm, near good creamery and cheese factory, small set of buildings. A snap. \$40.00 per acre. \$3000.00 cash, balance easy terms.

80 acres, 50 acres under plow, fine level land at \$55.00 per acre. \$1000.00 cash handles this farm. Balance easy terms at 6 per cent.

80 acres level farm land, adjoining land valued at \$125.00 per acre can be bought for \$50.00 per acre. Fine soil and on good road, rural route and telephone line. 20 acres of this farm is in fine clover field and most of the balance is easy to put under plow. Terms, 1 cash. Balance 5 years at 6 per cent.

50 acres heavy clay soil, 2 mile from town, good house, large basement barn, windmill and 10 acres under plow. This is a dandy improvement for a farm. Price \$7000.00.

We have one of the prettiest and best farms in the state of Wis. Barn 30x42, good house, granary, large silo. 280 acres, \$47.50 per acre. 100 acres under plow. Land level and splendid quality.

For Further Particulars call
At the News Office
Call and See Photos

ALLEGED OFFER TO GIVE UP PRZEMYSL

Commander of Fortress, Russians Claim, Has Sought Terms of Surrender.

PETROGRAD CONFIDENT PLACE
SOON WILL FALL.

Seven Million Troops Engaged in Battle in Eastern Campaign—Both Kaiser and Czar Claim Victory—Significant German Activity at Emden.

Rome, Nov. 23.—Przemysl has offered to capitulate on condition that the garrison march out with arms and baggage. The Russians refused to accept the offer because they believe the fortress cannot hold out much longer. Surrender is imminent.

Because of the important bearing on the war in general and the great number of men engaged interest centers on the battle in Poland.

General von Hindenburg, commander of the German troops, and Grand Duke Nicholas, commander in chief of the Russians, two of the greatest strategists the war has produced, are maneuvering for positions between the Vistula and the Warta and a big battle is in progress on the Cracow-Czestochowa line between Russian and Austro-German forces.

An unclassified dispatch coming through Rome says that the Russians repulsed two attacks before Cracow, but beyond the Russian official statement that the Russians have had partial success northwest of Lodz, there is nothing to indicate how things are going.

7,000,000 Are in Battle.
Seven million men are engaged in the battles on the Russo-German front, 3,000,000 on the Austro-German side and 4,000,000 Russians.

Petrograd claims that the German offensive between the Warta and Vistula has been checked.

An official statement issued at Berlin says:

"In the eastern war theater the operations are still further developing. Nothing can yet be reported regarding the situation in East Prussia.

"The pursuit of the defeated enemy, which was driven back through Mlaw and Plock, continues. Our defensive at Lodz has made progress.

"In the region of the east of Czestochowa our troops are fighting by the side of our allies and have gained ground."

Germans Are Halted.
Paris, Nov. 23.—The war office issued this official communique:

"During the day the violent bombardment of Ypres destroyed the market places and the city hall.

"There was heavy cannonading at Solsoons, and also at Yailly."

With swiftness and might Germany dealt in a new quarter a blow designed to smash the battle line of the allied armies in France. Five times the German hosts charged in masses against the French line in the Eparges of the Woivre district, but five times the gallant fire of the French field guns, raking their ranks frontally and in an enfilading manner, swept them backward.

And all these tremendous charges and deadly repulses were accomplished within two hours. When the persistent Germans finally desisted, the French settled down to the task of holding their line in its original place.

This, however, was not the only stroke of the Germans along the battle front. At Ornes, near Verdun, they renewed a bombardment of the French line, but the French silenced two of their batteries and then charged the German trenches and captured what are known as the Heights of Ornes.

Much Activity at Emden.
London, Nov. 22.—"Messages from North Holland state that unusual activity prevails at Emden," says a dispatch from the Exchange Telegraph company's correspondent at The Hague.

The telegram continues: "Fishermen who daily cruise near the German waters say that the German fleet is preparing for decisive action in the North sea. Prince Henry of Prussia was at Emden yesterday for an inspection of the torpedo and submarine craft."

A casualty list giving the names of the men lost on board the British cruiser Good Hope, which was sunk November 1 in the battle off Chile with German cruisers, shows that the crew, exclusive of officers, aggregated 887 men.

Russia has mined the Russian littoral of the Black sea in many places sixty miles out from the coast. Ships are forbidden to sail at night from or into the mouths of the Danube and Bug rivers or in the Gulf of Kertch.

Total German Losses Are Big.
London, Nov. 21.—The Evening

HALF MILLION, SAYS CANADA

Dominion Minister Talks of Raising Large Army to Assist England in Her Need.

Canada is willing and able to furnish 500,000 picked men to fight against Germany of the British government needs them, according to Col. Sam Hughes, the Canadian minister of militia.

Colonel Hughes followed in the wake of the first Canadian contingent

News publishes the following dispatch from Copenhagen:

"A Berlin dispatch says that military circles calculate the losses of the whole of Germany to date at 1,230,000 killed, wounded and missing. These figures do not include the sick officers and soldiers, the number of whom is reckoned at nearly half a million. These calculations seem to be proved by 80 official German lists carrying 580,000 names. These additional lists have also been given out: Saxony, 57; Wurtemberg, 60; Bavaria, 53; navy, 12. These additional lists carry 400,000 names."

Confident of Taking Calais.
Rotterdam, Nov. 20.—German officers on the Dutch frontier confidently declared that Calais will be occupied by December 10.

Eight big guns were sent from the Krupp works at Essen to the northern battle ground in France.

Seven thousand troops, mostly engineers, have left Liege for Dixmude. They carried much material for pontoon bridges. They are to be employed to cope with difficulties in the flooded fields.

Having been foiled in Ypres in the shortest cut to Calais, the Germans are still endeavoring to break the line at Dixmude, where they have massed many guns.

Almost Unbelievable Losses.
London, Nov. 20.—A correspondent of the London News in West Flanders telegraphs: "There is authority for stating that the war, in less than four months, has accounted for something like five million of the pick of European manhood. This is no fancy figure. It has been worked out carefully."

Assert Defeat of British.
London, Nov. 23.—Reuter's Constantinople correspondent gives the following official Turkish statement: "The Turkish troops have reached the Suez canal. In fighting near El Kantara the English suffered heavy losses and took flight." El Kantara is a port on the right bank of the canal, about twenty-five miles south of Port Said.

Japan Ready to Enter Fight.
London, Nov. 22.—Arthur Dolsy, founder of the Japan society and an authority on Anglo-Japanese affairs, says in a statement that Japan is ready to furnish a large army if it is found necessary to increase the allied forces in Europe.

"The Japanese army is in a complete state of readiness," says Mr. Dolsy. "And if it is necessary to increase the allied forces in Europe the Japanese are willing to supply immediately a large, admirably equipped and highly trained army."

Mine Sinks Austrian Ship.
London, Nov. 22.—The Central News agency's steamship Metkovich struck a mine in the harbor at Saloniki, sinking immediately. Nearly all of the passengers and crew were lost.

England Gets Big War Loan.
London, Nov. 22.—The Government's request of \$1,375,000,000 with which to carry on the war was granted on a supplementary vote in the house of commons. This carried it past the report stage.

Germans Sunk the Audacious.
New York, Nov. 21.—The British submarine Audacious was sunk by a torpedo discharged from a German submarine. This news was received at Washington from an authoritative source in Berlin and the details given fit closely with the reports that came from eyewitnesses who saw the disaster from the steamship Olympic.

The Audacious was hit twice, and the second torpedo caused its magazines to explode. This story refutes the suggestion that the battleship was blown up by its own crew "to prevent it becoming a menace to navigation," as was stated after the disaster.

Turks Explain to U. S.
Washington, Nov. 24.—Turkey has voluntarily explained to the United States government through Ambassador Morgenthau that the shots fired toward the launch of the American cruiser Tennessee were intended merely as the customary warning that the port of Smyrna was mined and closed to navigation. Ambassador Morgenthau reported that two members of the Ottoman cabinet, the ministers of interior and war, had fully explained the occurrence to him.

Prince Adalbert Well Again.
Amsterdam, via Paris, Nov. 24.—It was announced in Berlin on Saturday that Prince Adalbert, the Kaiser's sailor son, has almost recovered from his recent illness and is about to return to his ship.

Million Lose Their Homes.
Bordeaux, Nov. 24.—The number of refugees from the ten departments composing the theaters of war in France was estimated on Saturday by an official commission of investigation at 1,000,000.

of about thirty-three thousand men who left Valenciennes, Quebec, for England some weeks ago. He would not then say that the object of his visit other than to say that he would have a conference with the British war office and return to Canada in a few weeks.

He said that it was about time to hear from this contingent being in action. "We could send," he said, "five hundred thousand picked men, us, however, nor anything like this number. But they are available."

Moor's Slaughter French.
Madrid, Nov. 25.—Defeat of a French column and the slaughter of 33 officers and 600 soldiers by Moroccan tribesmen, is reported in a dispatch to the impartial from its Tangier correspondent.

"While a French column under Colonel Leveque was returning to Jaffa after punishing the Zulus tribe," says the dispatch, "it was surprised and completely destroyed by 5,000 Zulus. The column lost 33 officers and 600 soldiers killed, numerous wounded and two batteries."

German Gunners Are Ridden Down by Cossacks Who Seize Batteries After Terrific Battle—Losses Are Heavy.

London, Nov. 25.—The Russian armies under the leadership of Grand Duke Nicholas apparently have won a decisive victory over the German forces under General von Hindenburg. All reports from Petrograd received indicate that the second German attempt to capture Warsaw has failed. The Germans, who penetrated Russia Poland between the Vistula and Warta rivers to within thirty-five miles of Warsaw, again are reported retreating toward the frontier after battles covering five days, in which they sustained enormous losses.

Germans Take Three Towns.
Berlin, via Amsterdam, Nov. 25.—Steadily pressing forward south of the Vistula (Vistula) river, the German forces in Russian Poland have captured the three towns of Lowicz, Delske and Reznaw, according to a semi-official dispatch received here from the front. These three towns are on the Itzura river. Reznaw is only 31 miles west of Warsaw.

While Russian and German armies are locked in a sanguinary conflict along the entire front in Poland the czar's troops are continuing their strong offensive in East Prussia. The Army Messenger announces at Petrograd the capture of Gumbinnen, after a hot fight in which Cossacks rode down the German gunners and captured the batteries which were inflicting heavy losses on the Russian troops.

The Army Messenger gives this description of the capture of Gumbinnen, which is 65 miles east-southeast of Königsberg:

"The Germans had strongly entrenched themselves at Gumbinnen after obstinately resisting our advance to that point. Their batteries inflicted heavy losses upon our troops as they advanced. On three successive days our soldiers made direct assaults upon the enemy's positions only to be driven back."

German Batteries Taken.
"On the fifth day, after our artillery had driven the Germans from their first line of trenches, the Cossacks made a daring charge and rode down the enemy's gunners. The German batteries on the east and south of Gumbinnen were all captured, and then we occupied the town itself. Our troops are in pursuit."

Gumbinnen, which was formerly a flourishing little town of 15,000 people, was partially destroyed by the Russian bombardment, and many civilians are said to have been killed.

Germans Shell Ypres.
London, Nov. 25.—The end of the battle of the Yser is in sight. The Germans during the past three days are reported, in information from the north of Flanders, to have brought up 80,000 men and more than two hundred guns for a final effort to cut the allies' line before winter sets in, bringing to a period extensive operations on this front.

Official statements issued from Bordeaux report heavy cannonading at four points—Ypres, where the violent gun fire of the Germans had razed the markets and the city hall and set them and the belfry of the cathedral afire and has destroyed many houses; in the region of Solsoons, where the invaders are trying to recover the ground lost during the past week; at Reims, the scene of a bombardment which has lasted more than a month, and in the Argonne, where the fighting has been particularly violent during the past two days.

Germans Sink \$1,000,000 Ship.
London, Nov. 25.—The official press bureau announces that the German submarine U-18 has been rammed on the north coast of Scotland by a British patrolling vessel. The submarine later was sighted on the surface flying a white flag. Subsequently she foundered. A dispatch to the Times from Montevideo, Uruguay, says the arrival of the German steamer Sierra Cordoba there with the passengers and crew of the British steamer La Correntina and the crew of the French bark surrounding the fate of the Correntina. The latter Correntina left Buenos Aires for Liverpool early in October with a cargo of meat valued at \$1,000,000, and her nonarrival at the British port had aroused fears as to her safety.

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CZAR LOSES CITIES

Kaiser's Troops Capture Three Important Towns in Russian Poland.

RUSS NOW HOLD GUMBINNEN

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SAYS OUTLOOK BRIGHT

GOOD TIME BELL RUNG BY CHARLES M. SCHWAB.

Steel Magnate is Optimistic Regarding Business Conditions Throughout the World.

New York, Nov. 23.—Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel company, returned from Europe the other day with an optimistic outlook in regard to business conditions in the United States.

In his clear, direct manner he brought out several important points in a statement that he declares to be his first optimistic interview in three years.

"For several years," he said, "I have been rather pessimistic regarding business conditions throughout the world, and especially in the United States; but now I am free to say that I believe we are on the threshold of a great change."

"The conditions in the United States take on two phases—first, commercial, and second, political. I am convinced that we are about to enter upon an era of great business revival, and that the depression which has hung so heavy upon us for several years has reached the end."

"The second phase I mention—political—beats heavily upon the return of General confidence. Our government at Washington has shown in every way a disposition to end the enactment of what has been termed destructive legislation. Whether or not such legislation has been properly named I need not discuss."

"The true and thorough centrality Washington is preserving is a great help at this time, and it will play a big part in our development."

Rome, Nov. 23.—Pope Benedict XV quietly celebrated his sixtieth birthday Saturday. Messages were received from all nations, some of the heads of nations expressing the hope that the pope's plea for peace will soon be realized.

Burlington, Ia., Nov. 23.—J. W. Richardson, a prominent grocer, is in a dying condition at a local hospital as a result of drinking insect poison which he mistook for grape wine.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—The body of a man found in Sheridan road and bearing evidence of having been thrown from an automobile, was identified as W. O. McNair of New York.

San Diego, Cal., Nov. 23.—A midnight salute from battleships in San Diego harbor, the flash of a signal from the White House in Washington and the tumult of a Spanish New Year's fiesta will open on the dawn of 1915 the Panama California exposition here. It will run concurrently ten months with the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—The first death from cold this winter was reported when A. Hinkel, a deaf-mute who sold shoe laces, was found dead in a five-cent lodging house.

Sayre, Pa., Nov. 21.—While on their way to school, Charles Listman, fourteen, shot and killed Audred Milton, fifteen, as a result of rivalry for the affections of Blanche London, thirteen.

Hicksville, N. Y., Nov. 21.—Henry Kremp committed suicide because he regretted the failure of the religiousists to help the European war.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRADE CONFERENCE
Wants to Assist the Little Concerns in Getting Business.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 21.—Foreign trade for the small factories will be the slogan of the Mississippi Valley trade conference, in session here, with delegates from 17 states in the valley.

In the Mississippi valley there are more than twenty thousand small factories, scattered from New Orleans to Montana, none of which have any means of getting in direct communication with buyers outside the United States. As the result, when business is slack in the United States the owners are out of income. The big concerns don't need help in getting foreign trade, according to the delegates.

TRAIN KILLS FOUR PEOPLE
Two Ohio Doctors and Their Wives Struck by Broadway Limited Near Fort Wayne.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Nov. 21.—Dr. H. DeJays and wife and Dr. D. W. Leslie and wife, all of Conway, O., were instantly killed when their automobile was struck by the Broadway Limited of the Pennsylvania, 30 miles east of here.

Dynamite Blast Kills Four.
Burlington, Ia., Nov. 23.—Four laborers employed on the government levee, 20 miles north of Burlington, were killed by dynamite. The men were thawing the explosive when the accident occurred.

Red Cross Sends Aid to Serbia.
Washington, Nov. 23.—Two additional American Red Cross units, consisting of six surgeons and 12 nurses, for service in Serbia, will depart from New York today on the Red Star liner Finland.

Cattle Quarantine Lifted.
Washington, Nov. 23.—The quarantine against cattle shipments from Canada to the United States, imposed because of the foot-and-mouth disease, was lifted by the department of agriculture.

John D. Takes Treatment.
Hot Springs, Va., Nov. 23.—John D. Rockefeller is taking a course of treatment here for rheumatism. Every day for an hour and a half he holds his hands in an electric oven with the temperature at 325 degrees.

LEAVE VERA CRUZ YOU A CHILL

UNITED STATES SOLDIERS AND MARINES EVACUATE THE MEXICAN PORT.

FORCE WILL GO TO TEXAS

General Funston Has Not Received Instructions to Turn City Over to Any Particular Faction—Villa Delays Entering Capital.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Brigadier General Funston's infantry and marines, numbering about six thousand men, hauled down the Stars and Stripes which have been flying over Vera Cruz since last April and began to evacuate the Mexican port, in accordance with instructions from President Wilson.

The five battleships at Vera Cruz and Tampico and the string of vessels on the west coast, will remain indefinitely.

It was just seven months ago that the bluejackets and marines under Rear Admiral Fletcher seized Vera Cruz by order of the Washington government as an act of reprisal in retaliation for affronts to the American flag at Tampico, where a band of American bluejackets were arrested. General Huerta, who controlled the forces at Tampico, had refused to comply with the demand of Admiral Mayo for the salute of 21 guns.

President Wilson is hopeful that the evacuation of Vera Cruz will be an enduring demonstration to Central and South American countries of the policy of the United States enunciated in his Mobile speech a year ago to seek no territorial aggrandizement south of the Rio Grande.

In withdrawing from Mexican soil the United States government has taken pains that no faction shall be recognized. General Funston has no specific orders to give the possession of Vera Cruz to General Aguilar or any other chief.

The \$1,000,000 or more in customs duties will be held until a government is formally recognized by the United States.

After General Funston has safely landed his command at Texas City it is probable that he will be assigned to the command of the central department, with headquarters at Chicago.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 23.—The occupation by Villa troops of Mexico City has been delayed. It probably will not occur until after the evacuation of Vera Cruz by the American forces.

Fighting is already under way at Guadaluajara, metropolis of the west coast country, according to unofficial reports. It was said that a strong command of Villa troops was assaulting the Jalisco capital.

A column of 1,500 Villa troops, with a battery of artillery, left Chihuahua City to invade Sonora and assist the Maytorena forces, now attacking Naco, Sonora.

Twenty-Six Die in Storm
Twelve Bodies Are Found in Wreckage Washed Ashore—Two Steamers Are Overdue.

Sanit Ste. Marie, Mich., Nov. 24.—There now remains no doubt that the steamer Centurion and its two tow barges, the Annie M. Peterson and the S. E. Marvin, carrying crews totalling 26 men, were lost in the season's most severe storm on Lake Superior.

The down bound steamer flags reports going through heavy wreckage and lumber, between Crisp point and Whitetish point. Four more bodies, making a total of 12, among which was that of Capt. J. P. Jennings of the steamer Curtis, were picked up by life savers in their search.

Philadelphia Man Confesses That He Dragged Child to Culvert and Killed Him.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—Confessing that he had strangled Albert Kraft, the eight-year-old boy whose body was found in a sewer culvert, Victor E. Eschelman, aged about thirty-five years, who says he lives at the innasmuch mission in Locust street, was held under \$1,000 bail for a further hearing by Magistrate Pomonock at the Germantown police station.

When arrested Eschelman coolly stated to the patrolman that he had dragged the boy to the culvert and strangled him with his fingers.

Elliott Again Heads New Haven.
New York, Nov. 21.—At a meeting of the directors of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company held here, Howard Elliott was re-elected president of the company and chairman of the board of directors. A. S. May was re-elected treasurer and A. E. Clark was re-elected secretary.

Cattle Quarantine Lifted.
Washington, Nov. 23.—The quarantine against cattle shipments from Canada to the United States, imposed because of the foot-and-mouth disease, was lifted by the department of agriculture.

John D. Takes Treatment.
Hot Springs, Va., Nov. 23.—John D. Rockefeller is taking a course of treatment here for rheumatism. Every day for an hour and a half he holds his hands in an electric oven with the temperature at 325 degrees.

Red Cross Sends Aid to Serbia.
Washington, Nov. 23.—Two additional American Red Cross units, consisting of six surgeons and 12 nurses, for service in Serbia, will depart from New York today on the Red Star liner Finland.

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THE WHEAT LANDS OF WESTERN CANADA A ATTRACTION

THE EUROPEAN WAR MAKES THE GROWING OF WHEAT EXCEPTIVELY REMUNERATIVE.

One result of the European War has been to reduce the volume of business done by many of the manufacturing institutions of the United States, commercial enterprises have been affected, and a financial stringency has been forced on almost every community. It is not only because it has brought these things about, and called a lot of hardship, but there is the outstanding fact of the terrible loss of life, the great destruction of property, and the disruption of everything near and dear to those whose countries are involved in the war that makes the whole affair highly regrettable. The heart of the entire world goes out in sympathy to those within the area of the trouble. Arrangements have been made to relieve the distress by money and other means. But there is one great thing—wheat and our—that the European countries need. The wheat-producing countries are no longer producing, and there is the gravest reason to fear that they will not be for some years. In this case, it would be fully as beneficial and charitable to make provision to meet the loss of Europe's grain crop by encouraging a greatly increased growth on this continent.

The wheat-growing sections of the United States have about reached the limit of production, and this can be depended upon to supply a great deal of the demand that will be for some years. The only country that is in a position to meet it is—Canada—that portion known as Western Canada. Here there are millions of acres of land, capable of producing from 20 to 40 bushels per acre. All this land is excellent for wheat, and very much is still in the hands of the Dominion Government, and 160 acres of it can be had for the payment of a ten dollar

west area is that held by reliable land companies, \$10 to \$25 per acre. Improvements are slightly higher in some sections, but information regarding these can be had of any Canadian Agent.

What Canada offers such a opportunity should be met with a wide-spread appreciation, and with attempts on the part of the United States Government to spread misleading information.

It is not taken to deny the fact of the false statements made by those who evidently are interested in injuring Canada that they are taking up farms in Canada.

In order to correct a highly erroneous impression that conscription is carried on in Canada, that compulsory military service is employed and that there is restraint as to the movement of those not Canadians, the necessity is felt of giving as much publicity as possible to a denial of these statements.

It is to which special exceptions are made is one which says: "They are sending them away as fast as possible; but the young men are not permitted to leave Canada."

All the citizens and those who have taken up homesteads are subject to military duty. A direct refutation of this, was made from a recent editorial in the New York Herald:

There is no legal process by which Great Britain can command a Canadian soldier to enter the field, or even in her most recent war. Great Britain cannot let a dollar of Canada's money for any other war without the consent. All must be given voluntarily. It is given at all, in dollars and cents are given to the Canadian power to give, just as if Great Britain had both physical and moral power to exact them. It is possible that they are given freely in this way, for it is a fact that because he wants give is likely to be greater than he has under force.

"All in all it is a noble piece of action, to her motherland which Canada offers to the gaze of admiring and unobtrusive neighbors." Canada's invitation for immigration tends to all who are willing to go to the farms.

Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada. Advertisement.

What father did. The little girl who was visiting at a neighbor's house was being entertained by taking her out and showing her the horses.

Here's one of them," she said, "that she and hangs his head and has lary eyes, just the way daddy's did last summer."

What did your father do for his life?" asked the owner of the animal. "Do you remember?" Oh, yes," said the little girl, "He did him."

Scooping it Out. So Miss Goldie married a rake.

By the way he is getting rid of her now I should call him a shoveler."

The inventor of rubber tips on pianos made a fortune because of other people's mistakes.

WANAIAKER SEES HIS MERCY SHIP ON ITS WAY



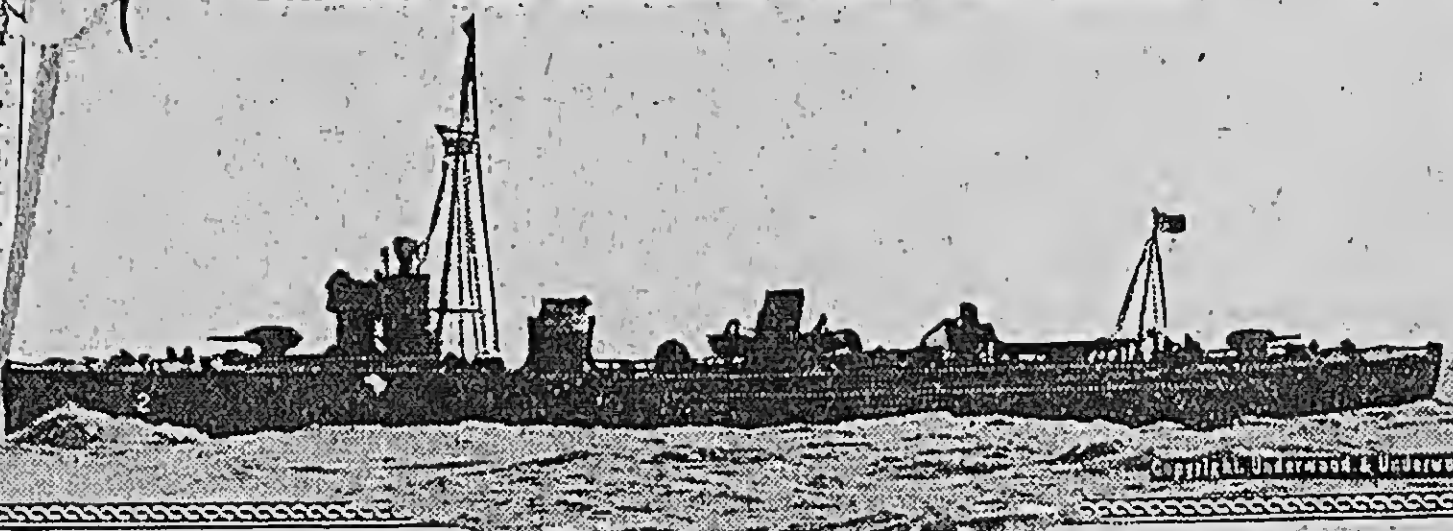
John Wanaiake's mercy ship Tholma as she sailed from Philadelphia with her cargo of supplies for the suffering Belgians and at the right, the great merchant cheering the vessel on her way.

WHERE TURKEY MAY STRIKE AT ENGLAND



France of the Suez canal at Port Said, Egypt, with statue of Ferdinand de Lesseps in the center.

DRIVING THE GERMANS FROM THE COAST



This photograph, taken from a passing steamer, shows one of the English destroyers engaged in bombarding the Germans in the Belgian ports which they occupied until driven back from the sea by the British shells.

GETTING MILE OF PENNIES

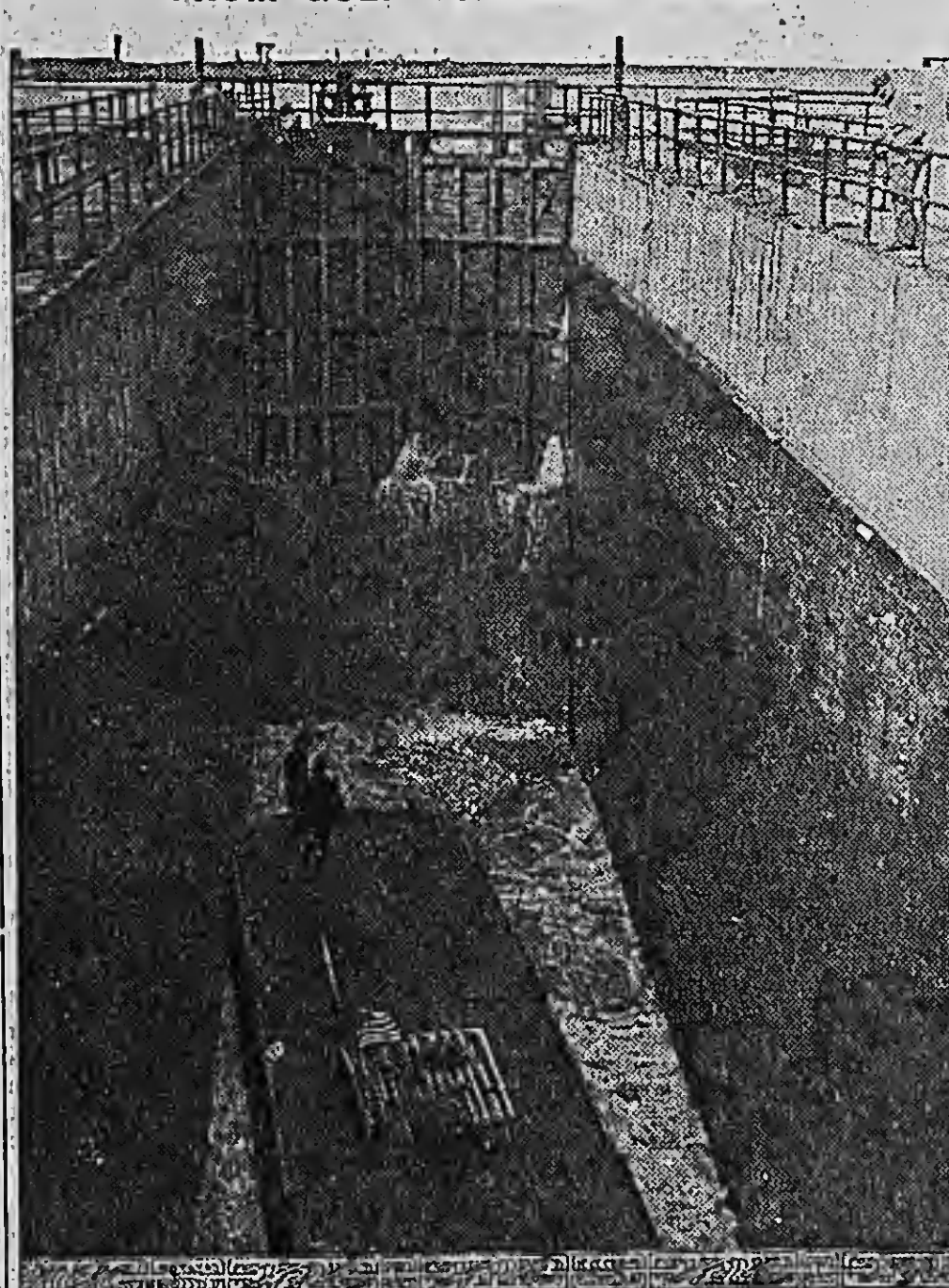


Miss Mary Decker, daughter of Captain Decker of the U. S. S. Tennessee, whose launch was fired on by the Turks at Smyrna, is helping the women of Washington to collect a "mile of pennies" for the relief of the Belgians.

Gives Savings for Relief.

London.—A London servant girl who had \$25 on deposit in the post office savings bank wrote to the postmaster general: "Please, sir, close my account and send half to the Prince of Wales relief fund and the rest to the Belgians."

FROM GULF TO GREAT LAKES



A train of barges and two tugs, laden with 600,000 feet of Louisiana red gum and oak, recently completed the record-breaking trip of 1,500 miles from New Orleans to Chicago via the Mississippi and the Chicago drainage canal. One of the barges is here seen in the 40-foot lift lock at Lockport, Ill.

WIFE'S SACRIFICE SAVES BIG MINE

She Grubstakes Her Husband and They Acquire a Great Fortune.

FIND DUE TO PLUCK

Romance, Fraud, Intrigue and Adventure Blend in the Story of California Woman and Her Husband—Vultures All Sides.

Los Angeles, Cal.—"God has fixed the Yellow Aster all right on top, and if he's done as good a job underground you've got the richest mine in all creation."

These were the words of a mining expert, as he kicked a stone glistening with yellow ore down the mountainside.

It was the dazzling prophecy made to the three men and a woman, standing in the hot sunlight of a land so desolate that were it not for the glint of precious metal in the stones one would think it was a country forgotten by the Creator.

Of the four who stood on the mountain that day, listening to the expert they had hired to examine their new mine, the Yellow Aster, only the woman, Dr. Rose L. Burcham, a physician, is left to enjoy the riches.

If any of the four should find happiness and joy in the mine to the exclusion of the other three it is fitting that it should be the woman. She had the grit to furnish the money for her husband, who helped find the Yellow Aster; the moral courage to refuse to sign away her rights, though hundreds besieged her; the wisdom to formulate an agreement for her husband's partners to sign that they would hold together for five years, and the stamina to fight the greatest legal battle ever waged between a woman and a combine.

His Wife Furnishes Money. The old story of a man's infatuation for mining caused the discovery of the Yellow Aster, which has already yielded more than seven million dollars.

Charles Austin Burcham had a passion for prospecting and for years spent his spare time among the hills of California. The call was so strong that his wife, Doctor Burcham, agreed to furnish the funds for a two-years'



"You've Got the Richest Mine in All Creation."

trip in the mountains and desert. He was free to choose his own companions and he was untrammelled by family responsibilities or financial obligations. The doctor returned to her practice to give him the chance he craved.

A year and one-half passed and Burcham and his two companions, F. M. Moores and John Singleton, had failed to locate the coveted gold. One day they began an exploration of Teahup, a small mountain, which had overlooked their work for the last 18 months. They discovered that gold actually exuded from the very rocks and slopes of the mountain.

A wild dash was made across the desert to Randsburg, 50 miles away, and Doctor Burcham was summoned at once. From that time she became the dominating influence which governed its destiny and saved it. It was in July, 1895, that she landed in Randsburg. After spending several years in the desert and at the mine, suffering the same hardships as the men and undergoing the same dangers of bandits and Indians, she came into the city and battled five years with courts and lawyers in desperate efforts to save her share.

Human Vultures on All Sides.

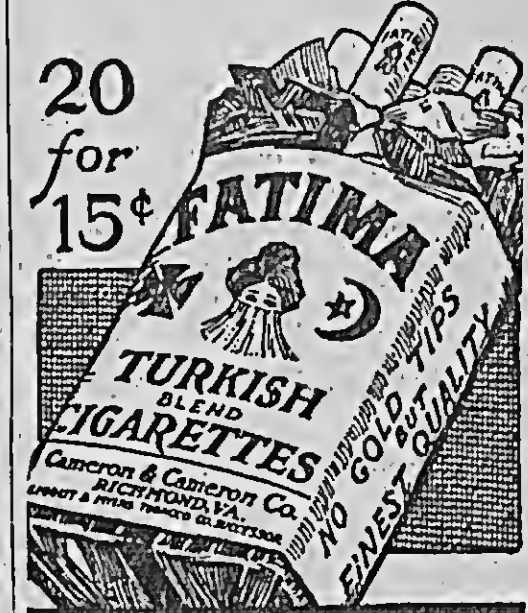
Every man's hand seemed to be out to snatch the prize. Doctor Burcham's three partners, including her husband, were inveigled into selling their share for a mere pittance when they knew the mine was worth millions, but the woman stood firm, and at last won from the promoters and the greedy lawyers.

Now Doctor Burcham sits at her desk, handling the enormous details of the Yellow Aster Mining company, of which she is secretary, as serenely as any one who has been untroubled by responsibility and untouched by care.

A good cigarette must be made of pure tobacco and the most choice leaf. Such is Fatima—the most popular, mild Turkish-blend cigarette, now smoked almost universally in this country! "Distinctively Individual."

If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Fatima Dept., 212 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

Leggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



SOMETHING USEFUL FOR XMAS
Waterman's (Ideal) Fountain Pen
L. F. WATERMAN COMPANY New York

Big Florida Land Sale

Black, rich soil in De Soto Co., but must be sold to raise money, will sell in 10, 20 and 40 acre tracts.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.
O. W. WALTER, Arcadia, Florida

TEXAS! Sell or Trade for hardware, implements, furniture or harness, 420 acres Brazoria County, 6 miles Algonquin Bank, \$20 per acre. Will take 50c. Indian Corn per acre, 15c. in 2 weeks. Before Northern Corn, 4 crops alfalfa annually without irrigation, no overwork. 50c. crops will pay for land and work. Write GEORGE W. LUTCH, Canadian, Texas

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

About Machine Guns. Every day in the newspapers there crop up incidents dealing with the effect of machine-gun fire, and an enormous number of these weapons are doing their deadly work today.

In the British army the machine gun is the Maxim; the French use the Hotchkiss, or Puteaux; Austrians employ the Schwarzlose, and Germans the Maxim. In all cases machine guns are attached to the infantry forces, usually at the proportion of two guns per battalion, or 1,000 men.

These guns fire rifle cartridges at immense speed by mechanical means, and usually the kick, or recoil, of the gun is used for the purpose of reloading. It is interesting to note that in a test 42 British first-class shots engaged against a machine gun; each firing at the same target for one minute, the gun discharged 238 rounds, and made 69 hits, the 42 marksmen discharged 408 rounds and made 62 hits.

She Had Forgotten. "See here," said Mrs. Gabb. "I got out your last winter's suit today and I found a lot of long blonde hairs on the vest."

"Well," replied Mr. Gabb, "you seem to forget that you were a blonde last winter."

The Opportunist. Teacher—Mary, how would you divide five apples among six children? Mary—Make apple sauce.

Let Them Speak

For Themselves

You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish. Then be the judge of

Post Toasties

The Superior

Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

Post Toasties

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Miss Ruby Boutwell of Colorado, is visiting friends here.

Miss Lela Glynn of Deerfield spent Sunday with friends here.

Several of our local Masons attended a meeting in Waukegan Monday night.

Beginning next Sunday evening the church services will begin at 7 o'clock instead of 7:30, for the winter. Remember the change of time.

Mrs. Ola Barnstable left Friday for a two month's visit with her sisters, Mrs. Rowling at Eugene, Oregon, and Mrs. Nelson at Dahlart, Texas.

The Ladies Aid supper and sale at Mrs. Fred Hamlin's last Thursday evening was well attended and the ladies cleared more than thirty dollars.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ora Poulton former residents here, will be pleased to hear of the arrival of a baby girl to them at their home at Loyal, Wis.

While shredding corn Monday morning, Claire Sherwood caught his hand between the rollers and had it badly mangled, so that he was taken to a hospital in Chicago for treatment. We have not yet learned just what will have to be done.

Wanted—A correspondent at Millburn for the Antioch News. Communicate with this office.

RUSSELL

Walter Welch shot a wild goose on Sunday.

Mr. Henderson of Kenosha has moved into town.

Mr. Schroek and family of Waukegan has moved to our village.

The chicken pie supper at the church on Friday evening was a success in every feature.

Mrs. William Mayhew of North Prairie passed away at her home on Monday evening, November 21, after a three weeks illness, buried at Kenosha on Friday. Mr. William Mayhew was buried just five days before the death of his wife. Their relatives all have sympathy extended them from their many friends.

Claude Nellis of this place and Miss Carrie Austin of Milwaukee were called to DuPont, Oregon because of the serious illness and death of Miss Carime Chase who passed away at Portland, Oregon, on Monday evening, November 16th, after a long illness of typhoid fever. The news of Miss Chase's death put a gloom over their wide circle of friends, and although departed from us all she will never be forgotten. Their many friends extend sympathy.

How It Happened

King called up on the phone, And asked Low to come down; And King ran up against a snag, The worst he ever found.

Oh! King he got a beating In front of Pester's shop; And Long Slim Low he did the job, And used King as a mop.

Low hit him in the face, Also upon the nose; And where King did not get hit, I think that no one knows.

Oh! King he has a shiner, Also scratches many; And to look at poor Paul's face, You'd think he had been in a henery.

Oh! Fat, poor Paul's second, Had not much to say; And if the truth was known, We think he ran away.

It was all over a girl, Whose name we will not say; But we think the scrap it ended, Before the break of day.

This morning Paul had not much to say, A very few words, if any; But thinks he can still put Slim away, But we guess not, very "MANY!" —Author.

Who Wrote the Constitution? It is generally understood that James Madison was the chief author of the Constitution of the United States. Beyond a doubt the great instrument was the joint product of the entire convention, but from the best accounts Madison was the man who put it into shape as we have it today.

Tenants for Centuries.

Two remarkable cases of unbroken succession of tenancy were mentioned at the sale of part of Sir David Delve's Broughton's Cheshire estate at Crowe, England. It was stated that the Barton family had been tenants of the estate over two hundred years, while the Cooke family had been tenants in unbroken succession for 267 years.

TREVOR

Inspectors visited the stock yards on Tuesday.

George Hilmyer spent the week end at Aurora.

Mrs. Mickle was a Chicago passenger Saturday.

Mrs. Jacob Drom entertained the Ladies Aid Thursday.

Gilbert Hartnell and wife of Channel visited relatives here Sunday.

Misses Eva and Lottie Darby spent Saturday with Daisy Mickle.

Mrs. Geo. Faulkner of Wilmot called on friends here Saturday.

Mrs. Arthur Parks entertained relatives from Woodworth last week.

Mrs. Charles Anderson of Channel spent Friday with her sister here.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy visited their little granddaughter in Wilmot Sunday.

Miss Frank Stewart of Kenosha spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Robbins.

John Maloney and family of Kenosha spent Sunday with Geo. Patrick and family.

Several from here attended the Basketball game in Wilmot Saturday evening.

Word was received here last week of the death of Mrs. Isaac Yean, of Massachusetts, formerly a resident of this place.

SILVER LAKE

Margaret Rhebe was home Sunday.

Chas. Hasselman was home Sunday.

Ralph Spafford of Antioch was here Friday.

Mrs. Dewitt Dixon was in Burlington Friday.

Mrs. Bert Dean had dental work done in Burlington Friday.

Emily and Margaret Schmalfeldt spent Saturday in Wilmot.

Mrs. Orvis of Milwaukee spent the past two weeks with her daughter here.

There were about thirty at church last Sunday. We hope to see more this coming Sunday. Don't you think it would be a better plan to go to church than to the picture show. Remember [You'll reap whatsoever you sow.] Rev. Morris of the M. B. L. will speak at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend both services.

HICKORY

Lee Savage and family visited at the King home Sunday.

Mr. Olson of Hickory entertained friends from Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wells spent last week visiting in Antioch.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Ames spent Friday at the home of Frank McCarthy.

On Saturday P. M. at the Association meeting of the cemetery society, the ladies will serve a lunch. Those interested are invited.

Mrs. D. B. Webb will entertain the Ladies Aid society on Tuesday, December 1st, for dinner. Everyone invited, remember Tuesday one day earlier than usual.

Sisterly Thought.

Grandma was taking care of two little girls one evening and in passing the cake made a serious mistake by giving Martha the smallest piece and Elva the one intended for her big sister. Martha looked puzzled and then the little diplomat said: "Well, grandma, I do hope Elva won't be sick tomorrow."

Deodorizing a Cavity.

A large cavity in a tooth can be deodorized by dipping a pellet of cotton, held by pliers, into water, then taking up with it a small quantity of sodium perborate from a saucer or glass slab and quickly introducing this dressing into the cavity. The perborate liberates oxygen, which renders the cavity odorless and relatively aseptic.

What He Would Say.

Mamma—"Howard, when you get to be the head of the family, what will you say to your children when they are naughty?" Small Howard—"Oh, I'll do like papa does. I'll tell them how awfully good I was when I was a kid."

About the Nightingale.

It is said that few birds lend themselves to captivity so readily as the nightingale. To be sure, they should be confined in an aviary or a large outdoor cage. The story is told of one nightingale which never sang again after it went from its old owner to a new one.

WILMOT

Chas. Dean spent Sunday here.

Dr. Felcher of Salem was seen on our street Sunday.

Miss Lela Kennedy was an Antioch caller Monday.

Mr. Rowbottom of Bristol was here on business Saturday.

Mr. Chas. Luke of Kenosha called here first of the week.

Mrs. Panknin was a Chicago shopper first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn visited Saturday at Burlington.

Geo. C. Mully of Silver Lake was a home visitor Sunday.

Mr. Art Hessler left Wednesday for a few days visit up north.

Myrtle Sushenback has been visiting the past week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Shales of Antioch spent Sunday with parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Peterson of Burlington visited here Sunday.

Miss Ethel Wright visited over Sunday with friends in Chicago.

Mr. Jim Buckley left Wednesday for a few days visit with relatives.

Miss Grace Carey had dental work done in Burlington last week.

Paul Gunzlin and family entertained company from out of town Sunday.

Bora to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Loftus Sunday, November 22 a daughter.

Dr. Darby and daughter Eva were Chicago passengers last Monday.

The Misses Edna and Rosey Bufton of Kenosha spent Thanksgiving at home.

Mrs. Spear of Sharon, Wis., this week.

The telephone office was moved Saturday night into the Tom Loftus house.

Frank Staler left Wednesday for Chicago for a few days visit with relatives.

A number from out of town attended the basketball game here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dohy and son of Trevor visited at the Carey home Sunday.

Mr. Stafford of Madison has been working for the telephone company the past week.

Miss Mary Boulden and Mrs. Josie Reynolds were Burlington shoppers Saturday.

Mr. John Sorensen of Racine returned home Tuesday after a weeks visit with Mrs. Faulkner.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Shetliff at the proud parents of a daughter born last Thursday, November 21.

Mr. Ben Nett was united in marriage to Miss Veronica Denz of Bassett last Wednesday, November 18. There many friends extend congratulations to the young couple.

Signs of the Times.

There is a promising cafe on South street, kept by a "Frenchman" who can speak only Yiddish. In badly spelled signs it promises many things in the menu line which it rarely is able to supply. Among the signs on reads: "Coffee, plane, 5 cents."

"Coffee with supe, 10 cents;" "Coffee, bread and butter, with children, 15 cents." And this in the heart of our humane metropolis. — New York Times.

Why Animals Change Color.

As has long been known, the chameleon and several other cold-blooded creatures are able to change color at will. Science ascribes this ability to minute cells situated in the cuts and called chromatophores. They are filled with the pigments of the various colors, and capable of contraction or enlargement while the process of color change is going on.

Physiological Facts.

Several recently discovered facts about the body's growth are surprising. One is that the height increases more during the warm months, while the reverse is the case with the weight. Another is that women continue to grow tall long after men have stopped. A man's height rarely increases after he is twenty-five years old, but a woman, when she becomes a mother or under other conditions, may add as much as an inch to her stature up to the age of thirty or even beyond.

Ponderously Bull.

My aunt, a buxom lady of 200 pounds, was dusting the room in a suffragist cap, when I remarked: "You ought to go to war in that cap." Biddle, aged five, who had been sitting quietly by, spoke up: "Chee, Aunt Babe, you would make a swell fort!" — Chicago Tribune.

Knew the Sound.

"I'm not at home to that gentleman, Jane," declared the belle. "You haven't seen his card yet," protested mother. "You don't know who it is." "True; but it isn't the machine I am waiting for. I can tell by the bark."

THE PATRIOTIC DOLLAR

CONGRESS DECREES DOLLARS IN-DULGING IN LUXURIES MUST FIRST SALUTE THE FLAG.

War Revenue Tax of \$105,000,000 Levied—Beer, Bears Brunt of Burden.

Congress has levied a war tax of \$105,000,000 to offset a similar amount of loss on import revenue due to the European disturbances and of this amount beer is the heaviest contributor, having been assessed approximately \$50,000,000; a stamp tax on negotiable instruments, it is estimated, will yield \$31,000,000; a tax on the capital stock of banks of \$4,300,000 and a tax on tobacco, perfumes, theater tickets, etc., makes the remainder.

Congress has decreed that the brewer, the banker and the investor must shoulder the musket and march to the front; that milady who would add to her beauty must first tip Uncle Sam, and a dollar that seeks pleasure must first salute the flag; that pleasure and profit—the twin heroes of many wars—shall fight the nation's battles and by an ingeniously arranged schedule of taxation congress has shifted the war budget from the shoulders of necessity to those of choice and gain, touching in its various ramifications almost every line of business.

All hail the dollar that bleeds for its country; that bares its breast to the fortunes of war and risks its life to preserve the stability and integrity of the nation's credit.

The market place has always been a favorite stand for war revenue collectors. The trader is a great financial patriot. His dollar is the first to rally around the star-spangled banner and the last to hear the coo of the dove of peace. He is called upon to buy cannon; to feed and clothe the boys in blue and each month cheer their hearts with the coin of the realm. Men can neither be free nor brave, without food and ammunition and money is as important a factor in war as blood. Many monuments have been erected in honor of heroes slain in battles, poems have been written eulogizing their noble deeds and the nation honors its soldiers while they live and places a monument upon their graves when they die, but very little has been said of the dollar that bears the burdens of war.

Honor to the Dollar that Bears the Burdens of War.

All honor to the dollar that answers the call to arms and when the battle is over, bandages the wounds of stricken soldiers, lays a wreath upon the graves of fallen heroes and cares for the widows and orphans.

All honor to the industries that bend their backs under the burdens of war; lift the weight from the shoulders of the poor and build a bulwark around the nation's credit.

All honor to those who contribute to the necessities and administer to the comforts of the boys who are marching; cool the fever of afflicted soldiers and kneel with the cross beside dying heroes.

A dollar may fight its competitor in business, industries may struggle for supremacy in trade and occupations may vie each other with envy or suspicion, but when the bugle calls they bury strife and rally around the flag, companions and friends, mess mates and chums, all fighting for one flag, one cause and one country.

The luxuries in life have always been the great burden-bearers in government. We will mention a few of them giving the annual contributions to the nation's treasury: Liquor, \$250,000,000; tobacco, \$103,000,000; sugar, \$54,000,000; silk, \$15,500,000; diamonds, \$3,837,000; millinery, \$2,479,000; furs, \$2,024,000 and automobiles, \$370,000. We collect \$665,000,000 of internal and custom revenue annually and \$450,000,000 of this amount classifies as luxuries, and to this amount we should add the \$100,000,000 war tax now levied.

The war tax is immediately effective. Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! The industries are marching \$100,000,000 strong and beneath the starry flag they will fill the treasury again while they shout, "Hurrah for Uncle Sam!"

In every field of human activity the demand for more competent men and women is growing every day. Especially so in agriculture.

Homo pride is a mighty valuable asset, and the farmer who has none is carrying a heavy handicap on the road to success.

Work is the salve that heals the wounded heart.

Still Human.

Bureaus of municipal research are supposed to know just how to make things run smoothly, but it seems that they are not all endowed with facilities for producing perfect peace and efficiency among themselves.

What He Was Counting.

"What is that man over there—the one counting his fingers?" "That's Dohy, the poet. But he isn't counting his fingers; he's counting his feet." — Boston Record.

NATIVE TYPE

By ELL RANDALL PEARCE.

(Right, i. by the La Salle Extension University.)

Alfred, line from the depths of the paceloutrunk she was unpacking look o' a jolity blue bathing suit.

"I docthl strike you, Aunt Priss?" shashed, holding the garment against a slim figure, and looking at it with prim lips but a dance of mischief.

The elderly woman in a rocking chair the who stared critically. "It so, piece we sewed on top and bottom, it docthl tolerably like a dress," she comat.

"Why here's me to it than to most o' the bathinuits worn on the beach this summer," laughed Winifred.

"Do you mean to say you've been wearing it thing, my day, right afore all less folks inlred Bowers, I'm amazed of it."

"But you won't mlt I put it on again today, where it's nobody to see? I'll en sneaky by way of the back door, Aunt Jilla."

Half an hour later inlred was making her way across fields that separated by aunt's eye from the sea. She met travel quarter of a mile to reph the illud bathlog house which was one few that dotted the loly shore.

Stepping fra the way after having attired herself her swim, Winifred paused to loover the autumnal scene.

"Isn't it good to be alone! After the way I've beenlred all summer—oh, I could shoud joy at the very bligness of it all."

But Winifred was not alone there. Coming down a winding path that led from the house, a man stopped as he caught sight of the solitary figure on the beach beyond. "There's one of the lves in bathing," he reflected, abg the small camera he was carl. "I wonder if I could get her foyper."

He hesitated; then made way cautiously behind the scrubgrowth until he reached a point of age. The girl on the sands was fully unconscious.

When Winifred reappeared her swim, there was no one else this beach.

Rested and rejuvenated by brief sojourn in the little old-fashid village, Winifred Bowers aired among her town friends. Merling comments and complimented her from all sides.

"How did you manage it—attach a strenuous season?" asked one of intimate friends. "You're looking fresh as the proverbial daisy," he said, "the rest of us are positively lal. Don't believe the governor pution will have to rest up before the while dignity that Mr. Hudson does, festivities begin."

"I feel equal to anything," laud Winifred. "And, by the way, let us hope he will thaw out as gets acquainted."

A gathering took place and Mr. Hudson was there. He thawed considerably, but not enough to be censured. The majority said attitude belonged in a New York wing room. Miss Marian met him with a smile, but at the look of on his face she froze up and an icicle the rest of the eve mother was the only one of who read the young man in the guests had gone she as laughter.

"I think I can read a rock!" when you can read a rock!" "Niky reply."

"He is acting a part in belad and formal."

"I see it he doesn't begin to see it. If he is acting a believe he is, he can't be it weeks. You'll see a ch in when he calls and find also."

Mr. Hudson had held still six months all the pagr that he had thawed out lease-half. This, they contel was pretty well, but it was enough to satisfy Miss Marian, said her mother:

"W. Mr. Hudson shows this is him as other mon, mayl shall in to like him."

Quite enough, there was evid of it at day. He appeared at house it challenged her to ride him, only his tandem bicycle acceptant once, and they had a mile ap to her delight. It wa peated a few days, and they soon on half a dozen times.

They are trying to get home for a underhower, when the cycle ranover a hog on the big and the dora were sent flying the bushes. Marian was not hurt. As he tried to gather her she heard some one exclaiming she sat in she recognized Mr. son's voice. An sho dragged her her foot and lung to the bushes say him "belting" the hog with a and heard him say:

"— your eyes, take that!" also: "Liazo the road, will you nulance?" And likewise:

"Uncle Sam and his old can go to Texas! I'm through this dignity nonsense!"

And when the girl reached she said to her mother: "engaged to Mr. Hudson weeks!"

ALMOST A MISTAKE

By CLARA ING DEACON.

They were going to have a new weather man at Bat Hope. The to that had been charge for a uple of years a habit of occasional aprees, and ven they bapied his predictions of the wither to come the next three ds were terrify-

point Hope was a village of 1,000 habitants, and was inclined to be fatal. The weather man, whether married or not, was pected to take a hand in the social gne.

Meanwhile the head of the weather bureau was talking (Burt Hudson, who was to fill the pla.

"Young man, you hie dona well at your other stations, id I'm hoping for the same or better at Point Hope. And remember, alway consider your dignity."

"I certainly shall doe best I can," was the reply.

In due time Mr. Hudson arrived at Point Hope. The population turned out to meet him. He was himself until within ten mileof the town, and then he became imbeddy else. He put on the mantel dignl advised by his chief. ow it was told in the comms of the ple when they came to compare.

"I told him I'd liko play jack-ers with him," said Uncle Ray, "and he glared like a January yll-zard."

"When he came in I was for shakng bands with him and asking about his family," said the lord of the inn, "but he sorter drayed away as if I was second class. I don't believe he'll eat pruno sass once a week."

Two of the most interesting people in Point Hope were the widaw Walcome and her daughter, Marian. It was said of them that they had the nicest house and the

and no one disputed the ter was the handsom educated young lady an

Two weeks after Mr. Hudson's arrival he was being mother and daughter, had escorted Marian to the signal station

to please and thus "He's a gentleman, mother, fresh as the proverbial daisy," he daughter, "but he freezes o the rest of us are positively lal. Don't believe the governor pution will have to rest up before the while dignity that Mr. Hudson does, festivities begin."

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